Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1878. NUMBER 25.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with CALEB A. GREY, Treasurer and Collector of Chest Township School fund, for the year ending June 1st, 1878:

	Dr.	
To amount of Duplicate	$381 86	
" State appropriation	168 36	
" unseated land tax	55 00	
" balance from last year	385 72	
" " rec'd from J. G. Gill	269 04	
" " " Jacob Yahner	140 06	
" " " new books sold	61 33	$1,462 27
	Cr.	
By amount paid teachers—		
" " H. N. McMaster	$115 00	
" " R. Walters	115 00	
" " Peter Glasser	115 00	
" " Ella Sawyer	115 00	
" " E. C. Devine	98 28	
" " Joseph Kaylor	50 00	
" " T. Keith	15 70	
" " amount paid for new books	133 09	
" " " " fuel—		
" " George Kibler, 1877 and 1878	31 00	
" " Philip Miller, fuel, 1878	3 00	
" " Jacob Semelsberger	12 50	
" " Jacob Stoltz	16 50	
" " J. R. Noonan	11 50	
" " amount paid—		
" " Jacob Kline, repairs	14 75	
" " D. G. Gill, sundries	1 75	
" " James M'Vance, repairs	8 63	
" " Laughlin & Thomas, sundries	2 75	
" " Joseph Hipsh, repairs, etc	5 50	
" " C. A. Grey, repairs	4 00	
" " D. L. McMullen, repairs	2 50	
" " James Kirk, repairs	8 50	
" " Thomas Ott, repairs	5 00	
" " Paul Yahner, Sec'y and Clerk	23 50	
" " Returns of land	11 84	
" " School Board, 1 day c'ing Sup't	5 00	
" " C. A. Grey, 2 days to Ebensb'g for school money	2 00	
" " Exonerations, Commiss'rs, &c	86 72	
" " John G. Gill	15 27	
" " Paul Auditors and Clerk at settlement	7 00	
" " Orders redeemed	98 36	1,154 02
" Balance in hands of Treasurer		$ 308 00

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders $93 65

ASSETS.

Value of books on hand	$45 86	
Amount due on books sold	16 26	$63 12

We, the undersigned, do certify that the above is a correct statement.

CHARLES GILL,
JOS. P. SWOPE,
ANS. WEAKLEN,
PHILIP MILLER,
C. A. GREY,
Auditors.

Attest—JOSEPH RUDDY, Clerk.
Chest Twp., June 28, 1878.-3t.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

HAVING an ambition to pay my debts, I will sell as much of the following described real estate as will be necessary for the purpose, viz:

No. 1. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, containing 7¼ acres, having thereon erected a two story double Dwelling House.

No. 2. A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by Lloyd street, West street, Ogle street and Spruce alley, having thereon erected a double Frame Dwelling House and a Frame Stable.

No. 3. A LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting on Lloyd street, and adjoining the Foundry.

No. 4. A PIECE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

No. 5. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (near Ebensburg), bounded by the Clay Pike, land of Daniel Owens and John Kirschner, containing 3 acres and 62 perches.

No. 6. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (near Ebensburg), bounded by the Beulah road, lands of Wm. Wilson, Heirs of James and Geo. Mills, and others, containing 62 acres and 83 perches.

No. 7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" farm, containing about 123 acres, having thereon erected a Stone Dwelling House and a Frame Barn. There is a coal bank opened on the premises.

Where the above property will admit of division, it will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

WM. KITTELL.

Ebensburg, May 31, 1878.-tf.

COME TO THE PEOPLE'S

CHEAP VARIETY STORE.

The People's Variety Store is the best yet; and you will well and bargain you'll get. Here's the place where cheap goods are found, Come all good people and gather around! Come all ye good people from far and from near, I'll tell you of something you'll like to hear! Come out of the country, come out of the town— Buy all kinds of goods since the price has come down.

The Variety Store is the cheapest you'll find— Every goods you will get there of every kind; Despite of our enemies, malice and spite, In dealing with us you will save many dimes. To keep up the prices would be a great crime, Now that the laborer gets half pay for his time. From all the large cities our goods we do get; They're bought at our merchandise suits the hard times, Which enables us lower to sell, do you see? And thus do our prices and hard times agree. All produce we take from the country in trade, And thus you get goods without cash being paid. Come, all pretty girls, sober matrons, and see! Come, young men and old men—boys high as your knee!

The place we hold forth is at Lacey's old stand, Where the best kind of bargains the cash can command:

The People's Cheap Variety Store is our full name, And all kinds of goods you'll get cheap at the same.

M. J. TEITELBAUM.

Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., June 4, 1878.-3m.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of David D. Lyte, Wm. Baxter, Wm. J. McLaughlin, John Heard and Francis McLaughlin, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the West ward, Ebensburg, Cambria county, fronting on High street on the north, adjoining lot of Mrs. Hutchison on the east, extending back to an alley on the south, and adjoining lot of John Dougherty on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Wm. J. McLaughlin, and a large two story frame building, used as a store, in the occupancy of McLaughlin Bros., agents, and Collins, Baker & Co., bankers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. H. Barker, assignee of C. K. Zahm.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, June 25, 1878.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of SAM'L HENRY, dec'd.

The undersigned having been duly appointed Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Thomas S. Davis, administrator of the estate of Samuel Henry, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, JULY 23d, 1878, at 9 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested may attend and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

JNO. P. LINTON, Auditor.

June 28, 1878.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Mary Jane Scrivener, executrix of William Scrivener, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 22d day of JULY, next, at 9 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment. Those having claims upon said fund are requested to present them, or be debarred from coming in on same.

E. G. KERR, Auditor.

Ebensburg, June 28, 1878.-3t.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Mansion House, (up stairs), corner of Clinton and Main streets. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity. [June 28, 1878.-1y.

AN INNOCENT MAN HUNG.

A BLACK PAGE IN THE HISTORY OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The records of crime, familiar as they are with guilt and blood, contain few more fearful histories than that which is about to be narrated. Among the aristocracy of Old Virginia no family was more distinguished than the Clymers, and of that family Colonel James Clymer, whose terrible fate is herein told, was one of the most esteemed members. He was a gentleman of noble presence, high education and great wealth, and was justly beloved for his many amiable qualities and his unbounded generosity. Until the age of thirty-eight Col. Clymer remained a bachelor. At that time he married a Miss Julia Merwin, whose family was very extensive and of equal consideration with the Clymers.—Mrs. Clymer was of a quick and irritable temper, and differed in religion and politics from her husband. Constant misunderstandings and bickerings soon arose between the newly wedded pair, and, what made matters worse, the lady brought into the family an ill-natured, suspicious confidante in the person of an elder sister. This woman's method of precedure was the source of perpetual discord. She set herself to pry into the history of the Colonel, and soon discovered that a mulatto girl residing on the property had, previous to the Colonel's marriage, been the object of his illicit love. Miss Merwin excited the jealousy and aroused the naturally unamiable spirit of Mrs. Clymer, by every means in her power, but chiefly by her insinuations respecting this girl. From morning to night the Colonel was badgered and misrepresented. The birth of a son a year after their marriage did not heal the breach, as one would have supposed it would have done.

The wife's sister fanned the flame of discord with her ever-restless tongue, and the wife herself seized every opportunity to mortify her husband in public. Fanny, the mulatto girl before spoken of, was employed to nurse the baby so as to be continually under the eye of Mrs. Clymer, who vented on the helpless and unresenting slave all her spiteful animosity.

Colonel Clymer became restless and dissatisfied. He lost his former gay and buoyant spirits, and sought distraction in business, applying for and easily obtaining a position in the Excise Department. His new occupation brought him into collision with people, and he became unpopular. This fact must be borne in mind, as without doubt it affected his subsequent fate. Here, too, as an instance of the violent temper of his wife, and as materially contributing to his doom, an incident must be mentioned. When engaged, toward the close of the financial year, in making up his official accounts, his wife asked him to do something for her. Being in the midst of a calculation, the Colonel did not attend to his wife's request. She grew enraged, and in a violent paroxysm of passion caught up a number of valuable papers, and attempted to thrust them into the fire. Her husband was obliged to use violence to wrench them from her, and save them from destruction.

Colonel Clymer soon became careless as to the management of his domestic affairs, and his wife and her sister were left to control everything. Henceforth the unfortunate girl Fanny led a miserable life, for it was upon her chiefly that Mrs. Clymer vented her wrath.

It was the third year of Mrs. Clymer's marriage. One day the child—now two years old—happened to fall and bruise its face. Mrs. Clymer declared that the nurse, Fanny, had designedly knocked the child down. Fanny, with tears in her eyes, protested her innocence. Mrs. Clymer would not listen to her, but declared that she should be whipped. The same morning, as the Colonel was starting on horseback to a town at some distance, and while Fanny was holding the child for him to kiss, Mrs. Clymer said:

"Colonel, I wish you would bring me a good rawhide; I want to use it on somebody you know."

Fanny turned deadly pale and almost dropped the child. From her confession, from which, in conjunction with other testimony, the facts of this history are taken, it appears that the continual persecution which the girl had undergone had had its effect upon her. This last outrage was unbearable. The girl had been tenderly brought up, her master had petted and fondled her, and until he brought home a wife she had never known what a harsh word or an unkind look was. In three years, however, she had borne the brunt of her mistress' ill-nature and jealousy, and had been the patient victim of incessant persecution. Now the last indignity was to be laid upon her, and the next morning, perhaps, her flesh would be lacerated by the vindictive hand of her former lover's wife.

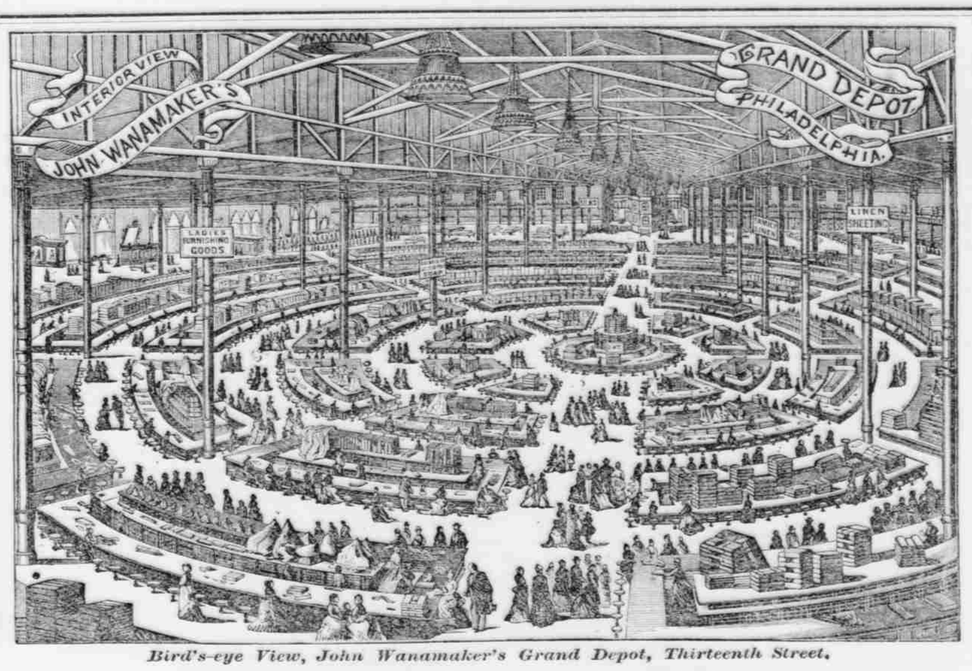
About dusk the Colonel returned, and delivered to his wife the rawhide.

"By to-morrow at this time," she said, examining the rawhide and glancing at Fanny, "it will be another color."

The Colonel, who had been blind to the fact that Fanny had long undergone persecution, and who conjectured correctly upon whom the rawhide was to be used, roused himself from his usual unconcern and lethargy, and, ordering Fanny to withdraw, expostulated with his wife.

A terrible scene followed. Mrs. Clymer accused her husband of still indulging in unlawful intimacy with Fanny, and went so far as to charge him with having seduced Fannie's younger sister since his marriage. The Colonel grew greatly excited and loud and angry words followed. As usual, the wife got the better of it, and the Colonel relapsed into his ordinary condition of heedless apathy.

In order that all the facts of this horrible and remarkable crime may be fully understood, it will be necessary to state that Mrs. Clymer's child had been sick; he had been in an ailing condition for some time, and the parents had usually taken charge of the child during the night by turns. This night it was the Colonel's time to sleep on the couch by the child's side. As he had been out all day, however, and was very tired, Mrs. Clymer undertook the duty, and a negro girl was appointed to sleep on a mat in a corner of the capacious room, to be ready at hand in case the child should awake and express a desire to be taken up. The girl testified that the Colonel lay down in the large bed in the north corner of the room, and soon fell into so profound a slumber that when his wife wished to ascertain where he had deposited the key of the bureau she found it impossible to arouse him.



Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street.

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
Neckwear
Gloves
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Flowers & Feathers

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of—

1—A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.
2—One Price and no partiality.
3—Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.
4—Cash Returned if buyers return goods (even though Dress Patterns) in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits
" Sacques & Cloaks
" Underwear
Hosiery
Upholstery Goods
Blankets and Quilts
Trunks and Valises
Rubber Goods
Horse Covers
Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

On a low bed in the middle of the room Mrs. Clymer lay with the child by her side. A little way off, on the same side as the child, the negro girl lay on a mat. On a small table near the centre window a lamp burned dimly. This was the state of things at ten o'clock on the night of July 21, when the household retired.

At midnight, as a gentleman well known to the family, passed the house on horseback on his way home, about a mile distant, everything was quiet. He observed the light in the Colonel's chamber, and as he walked his horse slowly past the dwelling the front door opened, and a negro girl carrying a child in her arms descended the steps and walked out of the shadow into the moonlight, singing to the child and patting it upon the back. The gentleman passed close to the girl and said: "Is the Colonel in bed?"

"Yes, sir," the girl answered, "all the house is abed but me. Baby's sick and restless, and I came to walk him up and down in the cool air and get him to sleep."

The gentleman bade the girl good night and rode on.

Next morning, just after daylight, when all the household was astir, a horrible shriek and a cry of "Murder, Murder," rang through the house and startled even the men at work in the stables and outbuildings. Miss Merwin, followed by several female slaves, rushed to the Colonel's bed chamber. The door was ajar. They pushed it open and entered. A fearful spectacle met their gaze.

The Colonel in his night-dress was kneeling by the side of the bed in the middle of the room, gazing with horror-stricken countenance on his wife and child. As Miss Merwin approached he exclaimed in heartrending tones:

"Dead! both dead! Both murdered here beside me, and I shall be accused of the deed.

Miss Merwin drew near, and in an authoritative tone ordered the Colonel to rise. Then she examined the two lifeless bodies on the bed. They were still warm. The tongue of Mrs. Clymer protruded, and a cloth was tied tightly around her throat. On the neck of the child were marks as of pimples. The most remarkable thing was that the body of Mrs. Clymer was seated in bed with the back against the headboard.

Miss Merwin would allow nothing to be touched until the arrival of the authorities. A Coroner's inquest was duly summoned, and the bodies were duly examined. The infant had been strangled, and Mrs. Clymer's back was broken, and tied tightly around her neck was a handkerchief marked with her husband's name.

Colonel Clymer was accused of the crime and arrested. When his trial came the principal witness against him was his wife's sister. The quarrels between the Colonel and his wife were referred to, and every instance in which the former had been roused to use angry expressions was detailed at length. The violence used by the Colonel in rescuing the valuable papers from his wife's hands, as before alluded to, was misrepresented and exaggerated; but especially was the quarrel with his wife the night of the murder, respecting the girl Fanny made to tell against the unfortunate husband. It was in vain that he protested his innocence, and that his counsel explained away, by rebutting testimony, much that was brought against the prisoner. His wife's friends were resolved that he should be convicted, and they had used all their influence and wealth to secure that end.

The jury, after an hour's absence, returned a verdict of guilty, and Colonel Clymer was sentenced to be hanged. The case was appealed, but fruitlessly, and the unfortunate man was executed.

Six years after the hanging of Colonel Clymer the mulatto girl confessed that she was the perpetrator of the double crime. Her confession is given in her own words. After referring to the ill-treatment she received from her mistress, she says: "At length I began to feel as though it was time for me to revenge myself on her for all her cruelties. I did my best to keep down the feeling, and prayed God to help me. When, however, she got that rawhide and I knew that the next day I should be cruelly beaten, I seemed to lose my senses. An evil spirit got possession of me, and I made up my mind that, sooner than be struck by my mistress, I would commit murder. At first I intended to kill my mistress only. But the thought struck me that by murdering the child, too, I should be revenged on the Colonel, who had bought the rawhide, knowing for what purpose it was designed. I was to be flogged next day, and, therefore, there was no time to lose. Formerly I used to sleep in the house, but after my mistress' arrival I was sent to sleep in the negro quarters. On the night of the murder I left my room about eleven o'clock. I crossed the open ground between the quarters and the house, and hid myself under the stairs leading to the front door, intending to listen, and, if all was quiet, to enter by a window and trust to chance for an opportunity to do what I had resolved on. I remained in my hiding place for some time thinking over the matter and anticipating a sweet revenge.

"Presently I heard the front door open and the negro nurse came out with the child in her arms.

"Just then a gentleman rode up on horseback. While the gentleman and the girl were talking together I slipped up the steps and entered the house. I ascended the stairs and hid myself under a table close by the Colonel's room door, which was ajar. Presently the girl came up the stairs with the baby, and laid it down asleep by its mother's side.

"I could see all that happened in the room, for the door was left open, the night being very warm. Then the girl laid down. I waited ten minutes. Then I crept into the room. All was still. The girl was asleep. I glided up to my mistresses' bed. I knew that she was *enceinte*, and I resolved to kill her by jumping on her. I did not fear the Colonel. I knew that he was a heavy sleeper, and that he was not likely to be armed. I sprang up and came down with my knees on my mistress. She gave a cry, but I put my hand over her mouth. Then I sprang up and descended again. She struggled terribly and clutched my hands. I seized her by the throat, and lifting her by main force, bent her back over the head-board. I could hear the bones snap. Then I placed her in a sitting posture, picked a handkerchief from the ground and tied it tightly around her neck. I then grasped the child by the neck and strangled it. I quitted the house without having been observed, and waited for the result."

Two striking circumstances in connection with this case is that no suspicion ever rested on the girl Fanny, and that the defense seems to have used no efforts to discover who the perpetrator of the crime was, although Colonel Clymer's counsel and his immediate friends never for one moment doubted his entire innocence.

MURDER WILL OUT.

The popular saying, "Murder will out," has many exceptions as a rule in Greek grammar. Yet, now and then, murder does out, and that too, in a way which seems as though the voice of God said, "Come forth!" Mr. Froude, the historian, tells a singular wild tale of two murders committed by one man, the discovery of which illustrates the working of those detective forces that are not under human control.

Some fifty years ago an English fleet anchored in a bay on the coast of Ireland. A sailor, who by some means had obtained a bag of sovereigns, secured them in a belt around his waist, and deserted from his ship. He made his way to a farm house, where he was offered shelter for the night.

The farmer's name was O'Brien, and to him the sailor showed the gold which he had brought with him. The sight of the sovereign tempted the host to murder.

The sailor fell fast asleep by the fire. In the night Kathleen, a servant girl, who slept in the loft above, saw a light glimmering through the chinks in the floor. Looking down, she saw her master standing over the sleeping sailor and killing him.

The body was carried out and buried. As the man's presence at the farm-house was unknown to the neighbors, no inquiry was made for him.

The girl, frightened at the possession of the dreadful secret, did not venture to speak of it. But one day, in a quarrel she let fall a word which told him that she knew of the murder.

One morning she went out early to milk the cows. The path ran by the top of a water-fall thirty or forty feet high. He followed her, watched his opportunity, and flung her over. The coroner's inquest returned the verdict of death from an accidental fall.

O'Brien thought he was safe from detection. Quietly and gradually he laid out the sailor's money in the purchase of sheep and cows.

Seventeen years passed away, and O'Brien was a rich man, the envy of the neighborhood, when suddenly the detective forces of Providence were set to work.

There had been a witness to the murder of Kathleen. A thief, intent on shearing O'Brien's sheep that he might steal the wool, and looking from a crag overhanging the fall, had seen the farmer fling the servant upon the rocks below. A consciousness of his own guilt forced him to remain silent.

But one day, while working in a copper mine, he fell down a shaft. He was badly hurt, and believing himself to be dying, sent for a priest. In the confession he told it all. The priest insisted that the man should make a public declaration of what he had seen.

A magistrate took his deposition upon oath. A warrant was issued for O'Brien, and after months of searching he was arrested. He was tried, found guilty, and after a full confession was hanged.

PATTERN WOMEN—Dressmakers.

ACCIDENTALLY INNOCENT.

No lawyer likes going into court with a thoroughly bad case—yet how can he help it sometimes?

I should have more patience with the question, "Do you ever think it right to defend a man whom you believe to be guilty?" were it less frequently put by people who spend six days of the week seeking to get the upper hand of their neighbors, and the seventh in trying to circumvent their Maker. To the honest inquirer, I commend the answer Dr. Johnson once gave to Boswell, "Sir, the lawyer is not the judge."

Was it my place, when George Gilbert's little sorrow-worn wife came, with tears glistening in her eyes, to beseech me to do what I could for her imprisoned husband, virtuously to turn my back, and leave her tried, struggling heart to break or not, as it might?

I was neither a priest nor a Levite to find a ready excuse for passing by on the other side. Yet what could I do? George Gilbert had been sent on a collecting tour, and had gambled away money received for his employers. It was a plain case of embezzlement, and the penalty was a term of years in the State's prison.

"I am sure he never meant to be dishonest," pleaded the loyal little woman; "he was tempted by a crafty and designing man, but, instead of running away, as others would have done, he came back and confessed his fault, offering to let his whole salary go towards making up the lost money till every cent should be paid. Mr. Meek, the junior, partner, was willing to be merciful, but Mr. Mangle, the head of the house, who returned just then, after a year's absence, insisted that the law should take its course."

I gave her what poor consolation I could, for lawyers, like doctors, must keep their patient's courage up at times.

"In the first place, I'll see Messrs. Mangle & Meek," I said. "Mr. Mangle may be brought to hear reason, after all—if he can only be made to see his interest in it."

The pale, despondent face cheered up a little. My words seemed to have inspired a sort of undefined hope which I was far from feeling myself.

Mr. Mangle received me with stony politeness.

"Young man," his manner said, "don't waste time in appeals to sentiment: you won't if you'll only just look at me."

I took the hint and came at once to business, repeated Gilbert's offer, and put it as strongly as possible that more was to be gained by leniency than harshness—all of which Mr. Mangle listened to with a conscientious scowl.

"I cannot be a party to compounding a felony," he answered with a solemn intonation.

"Nor have I asked you," I replied, not a little nettled. "I have merely mentioned a plan of paying back your own, leaving it to your generosity to press or not to press this prosecution."

"Oh! it's all the same," was the contemptuous rejoinder—"anybody but a lawyer with his head full of quips and quillets could see that. Besides, there's something rather cool in the proposal to retain your friend in our employment, under pretence of working out the money he has stolen, with the opportunity of filching twice as much in the meantime."

I felt my temper rising, and not caring to imperil my client's interests by any outright quarrel, I took a hasty leave.

Had I been in the prisoner's place on the morning fixed for the trial, I could hardly have ascended the court house steps with more reluctance than I did.

And when I entered the court room, and found Gilbert and his wife already there, and noted the hopeful look with which the latter greeted my coming, my heart sickened at the thought of the bitter disappointment coming.

"The People *vs.* Gilbert!" called out the judge, after disposing of some formal matters.

A jury was immediately empanneled and the case opened by the District Attorney.

Mr. Meek was the first witness. The nervous, hesitating manner in which he gave his evidence would have greatly damaged its effect, had it not evidently arisen from a disposition to do the prisoner as little hurt as possible. But no softening could break the terrible force of the facts he was compelled to relate.

In his partner's absence he had employed George Gilbert as a clerk; had found him competent and trustworthy; had sent him on a trip to make collections; on his return he had acknowledged that, after receiving a considerable sum, he was induced by a respectable looking gentleman with whom he had casually fallen in, to join a social game of cards; at first they played for amusement, then for money, and, after losing all his own, in the hope of retrieving his loss, with the fatal infatuation which attends the first infection of that dreadful vice whose end is swift destruction, he had hazarded and lost the last dollar of the money he had held in trust for his employers.

Mr. Meek's voice faltered as he closed his narrative. He was going on to volunteer something about the prisoner's previous good character, when a disapproving glance from Mr. Mangle brought him to a halt.

Just then the prisoner chanced to turn his head, and catching a glimpse of the senior partner, who had just entered and was standing among the crowd, he started quickly, then whispered hastily in my ear.

"Turn aside your face," I whispered back. And the case for the prosecution being closed—

"Have you any witnesses for defence?" inquired the judge.

"I will call Hezekiah Mangle," I replied.

A buzz of surprise greeted the announcement, in the midst of which Mr. Mangle stepped forward and was sworn.

"You have been absent for the last year, Mr. Mangle?" I began.

"I have."

"Traveling in different parts?"

"Yes, sir."

"The prisoner was employed by your partner in your absence, and was arrested about the time of your return?"

"Such was the case."

"Have you ever seen him?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Nor met him in your travels?"

"If he will turn his face this way, I can tell better."

At my bidding Gilbert turned and faced the witness.

The effect was electrical. Mr. Mangle turned pale and red by turns.

"One other question, Mr. Mangle," I resumed. "Do you recognize in the defendant a young man from whom you won a thousand dollars at 'poker' while on your travels?" and I named the time and place at which the prisoner had met with his great misfortune.

The man of iron virtue hesitated worse than his more amiable partner had done. He was halting between a point blank lie, which might entail the penalties of perjury, and the truth, which would cost him money.

Cowardice performed the office of conscience and the truth came out. The firm's money, which George Gilbert had lost, had been won by the senior; and the court instructed the jury, that, as the sum in question had actually been delivered to one of the joint owners, who was bound to account to his associate, the prisoner could not be convicted.

"God bless you, Mr. Parker!" faltered the happy little wife. "I knew you would bring us out all right."

It was evident he truthful woman's nature gave me all the credit of a result in whose achievement my share had been next to nothing.

The lesson was not lost on George Gilbert. His first false step was the last; and the richest fee I ever received was the heartfelt gratitude of his noble, faithful wife.

A PRIZE SERVANT GIRL.

A Cincinnati girl of American birth and German extraction furnishes the latest example of fortune's favoritism that has come to the surface of events of the day. The girl had received a good education and was a lady in every sense of that title, but she was poor, and had no expectations but labor for a livelihood. A previous reverse of fortune in her family had placed her in this position and she accepted it with a brave heart and willing hands. She tried the life of a sewing girl in a store to keep away the wolf, but was obliged to work for a mere pittance and was subject to the slights and insults incident upon such a position. She was offered the position of a governess in a family who were friends and associates of hers in better days. This she at once refused upon grounds that will be understood by women of culture and pride of character. She preferred a situation as servant in a boarding-house where she would have the advantage of good family associations, and into such a boarding-house she went. There was a young gentleman boarder who saw and fancied the girl. He knew her character and accomplishments and paid his court to her. His was a true and manly affection which was often the subject of jeers and ridicule by his light-headed, foppish companions. But he was earnest and honest and true, and she accepted and appreciated such devotion. Both were poor, and the wedding day was not to be set until some favorable turn of fortune should come to him to enable him to take the responsibility of a wife. For her part she expected nothing, and could bring him nothing but true love and her word was as a bond of faith. But the turn of fortune very surprisingly came to her. A short time ago she learned that she had fallen heir to an estate in Germany worth $50,000, and personal property worth as much more. It was almost incredible, but the fortune of $100,000 proved to be a solid fact. So certain was she of it that she said to her lover, "Now is our time," and their marriage was, a few days ago, consummated at the Grand hotel. She kept her word with the same nobility of character that had influenced her in choosing a servant's work. The boarding-house servant girl and the poor clerk are going to Germany to look after their interests, and they will probably feel able to visit the Paris exposition. It is a very pleasant bit of romance, and the best of it is, the incidents are true; the characters are real, and the good fortune is deserved. —*St. Louis Republican.*

A RICH MAN ON RICHES.—The following story is told of Jacob Ridgeway, a wealthy citizen of Philadelphia, who died many years ago, leaving a fortune of five or six million dollars:

"Mr. Ridgeway," said a young man with whom the millionaire was conversing, "you are to be more envied than any gentleman I know of."

"Why so?" responded Mr. Ridgeway; "I am aware of no cause for which I should be particularly envied."

"Why, sir?" exclaimed the young man in astonishment. "Think of the thousands your income brings you every month."

"Well, what of that?" replied Mr. R., "all I get out of it is my victuals and clothes, and I can't eat more than one man's allowance or wear more than one suit of clothes at the same time. Pray, can't you do as much?"

"But," said the youth, "think of the hundreds of fine houses you own, and of the rental they bring you."

"What better am I off for that?" replied the rich man. "I can only live in one house at a time; and as for money I receive for rents, why, I can't eat it or wear it; I can only use it to buy other houses for others to live in. They are the beneficiaries, not I."

"But you can buy costly furniture and pictures, and fine carriages and horses: in fact anything you may desire."

"And after I have bought them," responded Mr. R., "what then? I can only look at the furniture and pictures. I can ride no easier in a fine carriage than you can in an omnibus for five cents, with the trouble of attending to drivers, footmen and hostlers; and as to anything I desire, I tell you, young man, the less we desire in this world the better and happier we shall be. All my wealth cannot purchase exemption from sickness and pain; cannot procure the power to keep afar off the hand of death; and what will it avail when in a few short years I leave it all forever? Young man, you have no cause to envy me."

WE hate to have a lawyer die. Not that we think any more of lawyers than we do of any other class of people, but we know that there has got to be a "meeting of the bar," and resolutions are going to be drawn up—they ought to be drawn up, clear out of sight, and left there—and speeches made eulogizing the deceased, principally by rival attorneys, who had hated him like sin when he was alive, and who were never known to say any good of him until he was laid away under the sod. Then these resolutions and speeches must be printed in all the papers, and the community discovers, when too late, what a jewel they have had among them.—*Saturday Night.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 19, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
WILLIAM J. BAER, of Somerset County.
[Subject to decision of District Conference.]

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
J. B. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENTON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER,
JOSEPH A. WERTNER, Chest Springs.
COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR,
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR,
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS,
PHILIP D. SKELLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

MRS. PETER LAVELLE, of Cincinnati, woke up a few mornings ago to find that her tongue was covered with a thick, black coating and that she was unable to utter a word. On the second day after, her husband was suddenly afflicted in the same way, but fortunately recovered his speech in the course of a day or two. Mrs. Lavelle continues perfectly dumb, however, and it is said the medical fraternity can do nothing for her. Not the least singular feature of this really singular circumstance is that the husband does not appreciate the blessing of a speechless wife, as most men would, and has given up his business, that of a waiter at a dining saloon, in order to devote his entire attention to her.

THE convention of the Greenback Labor party of this county met at the Court House on last Monday week, and the result of its labors will be seen by the proceedings published elsewhere. The delegates composing the convention, so far as their occupations in life are concerned, did not differ from the delegates to the Republican and Democratic conventions, each of which was made up of men who make their living either by physical or mental labor. The candidates placed in nomination are all respectable citizens, and there is no act of Assembly that will prevent them from entering upon the discharge of the duties of the respective offices for which they have been nominated, *provided* they get votes enough to elect them, which is a question yet to be determined.

WHEN General Howard is lucky enough to encounter the Oregon Indians and to get the better of them, it is proper that full credit should be awarded him. He happened to come across about 400 of them on the 8th instant, near the head of Butler creek, a rocky, mountainous region, when a battle took place, in which Howard telegraphs that he repulsed the redskins four times, driving them from one ridge or summit to another, and finally compelling them to fly into the mountains. He had five men wounded, but none killed, and lost twenty horses. Col. Miles also had a fight with about the same number of Indians on Friday last, near the Columbia river, in eastern Oregon, in which he defeated them, killing fifteen and losing two of his own men. It is too soon yet to judge of the proportions that these Indian conflicts will assume. The governor of Oregon is calling out volunteers to protect the settlers on the frontier, which is the most efficient way of dealing with Indian depredations.

DR. LIVINGSTON, who, in 1870, through the influence of the Episcopal Church, was appointed agent of the Crow and Lower Brule Indians, in Dakota Territory, has just been visited by Indian Commissioner Hayt, who has developed the most astounding official fraud and rascality on the part of Livingston in his *Christian* mode of transacting business with the "noble red men" under his charge. He has practised the vilest and most unblushing frauds, and in eight years has accumulated a large fortune—acquired an interest in three Nevada silver mines—owns two cattle ranches, and runs a hotel which was regularly supplied with food and vegetables from his agency. It is just such sanctimonious scoundrels as Livingston who cause all our trouble with the Indians; and yet he has been carrying on his system of plundering for eight years undisturbed by the government. Under the administration of Indian affairs in Canada by the British authorities such a shameless villain as Livingston would be an utter impossibility.

THE Berlin congress of the European powers adjourned finally on Saturday last, having been in session about a month. The result of its deliberations cannot but be most humiliating to Russia, while they are highly gratifying to the pride of England. So many modifications of the treaty between Russia and Turkey have been made by the congress that the original draft would scarcely be recognized. The boundaries of Turkey in Europe have been materially changed, but not in the interests of Russia, while the only territorial advantages she gains are the transfer to her of Batoum, on the Black Sea, and the fortresses of Kars and Ardaghan, in Asiatic Turkey. The conclusions reached by the congress in the treaty will preserve the peace of Europe until at least some one of the powers composing it sees, or thinks it sees, some cause or pretext for its violation. When D'Israeli, the British minister, returned to London on Tuesday he was received with the most extravagant manifestations of rejoicing by the populace in honor of the great services, as is claimed, he rendered his country, as shown by the terms of the treaty finally made and concluded by the congress.

WHEN the Johnstown *Democrat*, through its correspondent "Penn," and the Altoona *Mirror* undertake to discuss the Democratic nomination for Congress in this district, they ought to pay a decent respect to the *time* when certain recent political events occurred in this and Somerset counties before they rashly jump at conclusions. The correspondent of the *Democrat* asserts that "it was well known to the delegates (meaning the delegates to the Democratic convention of this county) that Mr. Baer had refused to be a candidate, and that the Democracy of Somerset had already spoken and had selected General Coffroth as her candidate. The action, therefore, of the Cambria convention can be regarded in no other light than a rebuke to the Democracy of Somerset in declaring in favor of Coffroth." In referring to the statements made by "Penn," the *Mirror* says they "lend credence to the theory advanced here (in Altoona) that the instruction of Cambria's conferees for Hon. Wm. J. Baer, of Somerset, who was known to have positively refused the nomination, was intended to give Mr. Coffroth to understand distinctly that the county was for anybody before him." A brief statement of *facts* will simplify this matter amazingly and place it in its true light. We are not prepared to say, as "Penn" does, that it was well known to the delegates of our county convention that Mr. Baer had refused to be a candidate. All we know on that branch of the subject is, that in the FREEMAN of the 15th of June, ten days before the convention met, we stated in plain and emphatic language our regret to be compelled to announce that from reliable information then in our possession, Mr. Baer would not permit his name to go before the conference. If "Penn" knew that such was Mr. Baer's position he learned it from our statement, and not from anything said by the *Democrat* on the subject. All this, however, is not of so much importance as the other assertion of "Penn," that it was well known to the delegates to the Democratic convention of this county "that the Democracy of Somerset had already spoken and had selected Gen. Coffroth as her candidate," and that "the action, therefore, of the Cambria convention can be regarded in no other light than a rebuke to the Democracy of Somerset in declaring in favor" of that gentleman.

The Somerset convention and the Cambria convention *both met on the same day*—Monday, June 24th. The Somerset body declared for Coffroth in the afternoon of that day, and the Cambria convention, after being in session all through the night, elected conferees about daylight *on Tuesday morning*, and instructed them to support Mr. Baer, if he would consent to be a candidate. No delegate, therefore, to the Cambria convention had any knowledge whatever on Tuesday morning that on the afternoon of the previous day the Democracy of Somerset had instructed their conferees to vote for Coffroth, nor was anything known here on that subject until the next day (Wednesday). No "rebuke" was therefore intended to be cast upon the Democracy of Somerset by the Cambria convention for declaring in favor of Coffroth, for the simple reason that the convention didn't know what the Somerset Democrats had done. Besides this, the Democracy of Cambria would hesitate a long time before they would assume to "rebuke" their brethren in Somerset for exercising their undoubted right to declare in favor of General Coffroth, or any other Democrat of that county. In what we have said we must not be understood as advocating Gen. Coffroth's nomination, but simply to remove any false impressions which may have been created abroad by the allegations of the *Democrat* and *Mirror*, so far as they attribute unworthy and impossible motives to the Democratic convention of this county. The whole question is one to be settled by the Congressional conferees, and we do not propose to dictate to them, nor in any way interfere with them in the discharge of their duties.

P. S.—Since the above article was put in type we learn from the Somerset *Democrat* that the convention in that county was held on *Tuesday, June* 25th and therefore *after* the Cambria convention had adjourned, which makes it much the worse for "Penn."

THE official returns of the late California election show that Dennis Kearney, the San Francisco drayman, and leader of the Workingmen's party, did not carry a majority of the delegates to the constitutional convention, as was first reported, but that the non-partisan ticket, which was supported by Democrats and Republicans alike, was successful. The convention will consist of 81 non-partisans, 52 Kearneyites, 11 Republicans, 6 Democrats, and 2 Independents. The non-partisan ticket embraced some of the best known men in the State, among whom was Hon. Eugene Casserly, lately a Democratic United States Senator, and a gentleman of distinguished ability and great purity of character.—Kearney is coming east to address the labor party in New York, Boston, and other cities, and to assist, as he says, in electing Ben Butler Governor of Massachusetts. They would make a lovely pair, but we doubt whether even Butler would permit the sand lot agitator of San Francisco to champion his cause before the intelligent voters of Massachusetts.

The following extract from a speech delivered by Kearney a day or two after the election, when he supposed he had carried the State, will show the style as a speaker of the vulgar demagogue who wields such potent influence on the Pacific slope:

"Fellow bull-dogs, ground-hogs, mutton-heads, mudsills, houseless, homeless vagabonds and ladies, the 'Chinese must go.'" The power of the bull-dogs is felt, the ground-hogs are commencing to root up corruption. The gang, as Sergeant Harmon called us—who are that gang? They, ladies and gentlemen, who have crowned labor King. A severe battle was fought last Wednesday between labor and capital. Labor won, and to day labor is King.—[Immense cheering and waving of hats.] Although I am somewhat disappointed, for the battle I expected to see was against Chinese cheap labor, and I had anticipated that we would have carried the 152 delegates by 20:00 majority—but it is just as well as it is. We have the majority, and we are all right to day. The State of California is in your hands. I am sorry for the poor workingmen of Sacramento, Sonoma, Santa Clara and Alameda, who were sold out by cowardly traitors.

Wonderful Marksmanship.

DR. CARVER BREAKS, WITH BULLETS, 5,500 GLASS BALLS IN 500 MINUTES.

Dr. Carver woke up Saturday with the greatest job in marksmanship before him that was ever undertaken by man. He was to attempt to break 5,500 glass balls with rifle bullets in 500 minutes. He began his day's work by strolling through the woods of Long Island in the early morning, in company with Texas Jack, shooting at all the birds they could see. Those that were not hit in the head or neck not to count. They filled a pillow case with small fry and then prepared for the great task.

At 11:01 a. m. the doctor began his fusilade against the glass balls in Brooklyn driving park. He was assisted in his work by Ira Paine, Col. Fletcher, Texas Jack, and other crack shots, in loading, handing, cooling and cleaning the rifles, and tossing the balls in the air. The doctor took his position, clad in a loose, white woolen shirt, blue pantaloons, buckskin gloves, and a broad light colored sombrero. He wore none of his championship ornaments, as he meant business. To accomplish the feat, he would have to raise to his shoulder, with his left arm extended to its full length, not less than 55,000 pounds, the recoil from each shot making at least ten pounds to be resisted, while the shots that missed were not to count.

The doctor stood like a statue, from his hips down, with his left foot advanced about six inches. The upper part of his body moved with the ease, strength, and quickness of a well trained pugilist. He shot with both eyes open, except when partially blinded with smoke and hot water that would spurt out occasionally from the freshly cleaned, overheated barrels, and which he said burned like fire.

The doctor broke his first hundred balls in 5 minutes 5 seconds, missing 6; second hundred, 6:25, missing 2; third 7:50, missing 5; fourth, 5:04, missing 2; fifth, 6:02, missing 4; sixth, 7:20, missing 8; seventh, 6:10, missing 5; eighth, 6:00, missing 9; ninth, 7:10, missing 11; and the tenth, making 1,000, in 8:00, missing 5. The time consumed in the first thousand was one hour and 7 minutes.

The second thousand balls were broken in the following order: The first hundred 10 minutes 10 seconds, missing 9; second, 5:50, missing 6; third, 8:00, missing 8; fourth, 10:10, missing 9; fifth, 7:50, missing 4; sixth, 7:50, missing 6; seventh, 11:10, missing 18; eighth, 8:00, missing 16; ninth, 7:01, missing 23; and tenth, 7:07, missing 11. The time consumed in the second thousand was 2 hours 31 minutes. Many minutes being lost by the doctor in bathing his eyes with salt water and laving them with a wet cloth.

When the doctor began his third thousand it looked as if he would fail. Before he finished it, Dr. Brant, who was consulted, said his eyes were in a condition of congestive inflammation. The Indian slayer, however, kept on with wonderful fortitude, but was unable to make fast time. He broke the first hundred in 9, missing 20; second, 8:50, missing 13; third, 10:10, missing 11; fourth, 15, missing 28; fifth, 8:30, missing 21; sixth, 10:20, missing 19; seventh, 10, missing 5; eighth, 12:30, missing 8; ninth, 10:30, missing 12; and the tenth, 10, missing 21. Four hours and 21 minutes had now elapsed at the end of the third thousand. The doctor was now only eleven minutes ahead of time, and his eyes were in a painful condition. Texas Jack said: "You see, in cleaning and cooling the water goes up the stock, a little will run into the magazine, and then it spurts hot into the doctor's eyes." The wind, too, was sufficient to carry the burnt powder, after the rapid discharge, into the doctor's face.

Before shooting at the fourth thousand, Dr. Carver left the field with Dr. Brant. The marksman's eyelids were bathed with a solution of camphor and borax, and he returned to the score in half an hour clad in a fresh blue suit, and reinvigorated. He then went to work in earnest, shattering the balls with great rapidity, amid applause. He broke the first hundred in the fourth thousand in 6 minutes 30 seconds, missing 16; 2d, 6:30, also missing 16; 3d, 7:30, missing 10; 4th, 6:30, missing 10; 5th, 8:30, missing 11; 6th, 11:30, missing 22; 7th, 7:20, missing 10; 8th, 9:10, missing 22; 9th, 7:30, missing 16; and 10th, 9:30, missing 24. Six hours and twenty-five minutes had been consumed in shattering 4,000 balls.

Although the doctor's eyes looked as though he had headed an Orange procession on the 12th of July, he went on gallantly with his work, occasionally mopping his sunburned face, combing his long auburn hair back from his forehead, and pulling his sombrero resolutely over his aching eyes.

He shattered the first hundred in the fifth thousand in 9 minutes, missing 17; second, 7:30, missing 10; third, 12, missing 14, fourth 6:30, missing 6 [applause]; fifth, 7:10, missing 18; sixth, 7, missing 19; seventh, —, missing —; eighth, 7, missing 13; ninth, 7, missing 15; and the last hundred in the fifth 1,000 in 7:50, missing 16, then turning his back to the crowd while he again bathed his inflamed eyes. The 5,000 were broken in 7 hours, 31 minutes and 50 seconds.

"How much time have I for the last five hundred?" the doctor inquired eagerly.

"Plenty of time, nearly fifty minutes," was the answer.

The doctor again planted himself squarely, blazing away, with quick, sharp echoes coming from the woods fronting the field, as they had for nearly eight hours. If the balls had been the eyes of Sioux braves after the doctor's scalp he could not have fired more rapidly or with more unerring aim. He shattered the 51st hundred balls, the feathers and pieces of glass coming down like rain over the heads of the eager crowd who had now pressed around the doctor and enclosed the reporters, in 8:10, missing 8; the 52d hundred in 6:20, amid loud cheers, missing 18; the 53d hundred in 7:55, missing 16; the 54th hundred in 8, missing 20; and the 55th and last hundred in 9, missing 10. The cheers were deafening as the doctor dropped his rifle at the finish.

Dr. Carver broke his 5,500th ball at 7:11, thus having 10 of the 500 minutes to spare.

The doctor used Winchester repeating rifles, with magazines holding 16 shots, and charges of 40 grains of powder and 200 of ball.

Many ladies visited the grounds during the afternoon, and the attendance was fair.

—During the time the Grand Trunk train with the Sherbrooke and Richmond militia, who had been at Montreal on the 12th, was delayed on Saturday evening at Tanneries Junction, Canada, to allow a vessel to pass through the canal bridge, an affray occurred between the military and some two hundred French Canadians and Irish. The account given by persons on the spot is that the soldiers used some expressions about the green distasteful to the crowd and the latter stoned the train. The soldiers admonished the crowd to stop, or they would fire. The attack being continued, the military fired some fifty or sixty shots from rifles and revolvers, wounding two youths—German Rolland and Michael Fayette. The train was hurried off, or more serious consequences would have ensued. The troops are said to be members of the Orange order. Gen. Smythe telegraphed to have the men arrested at their destination.

Cardinal McCloskey on Socialism.

It seems very probable that the steady and persistent hostility which the Roman Catholic Church has always manifested towards secret societies may soon be made to subserve the cause of law and order in this country to an extent that is now hardly anticipated by the superficial observer. The Church has always set her face like flint against all secret organizations of every name and nature, from Free Masonry down to the most insignificant and harmless of all its copies, no matter for what purpose they are instituted, nor how humane and beneficient the object of their association. Some of the Catholic priests have carried this opposition so far as to deny a member of a secret order a Christian burial, and have repeatedly refused to bury such in consecrated ground, and for such action they have been promiscuously denounced by nearly every Protestant denomination, and especially by that class of blatant declaimers about liberty and equality with whom liberty means license and freedom signifies to do what evil you please. The firm grip with which the "Mother Church" held back her excitable Irish communicants from entering into the Fenian folly was simply an act of mercy to them, and her course in that respect will never be forgotten, but continue to receive the approbation of all order-loving citizens. In this matter this great denomination has always been consistent and unrelenting, and, having established a policy and marked out a course of conduct to be pursued by the Church and by its members, there has been no deviation from the rule allowed, no matter who was displeased by its enforcement or who was hurt by its practical application.

The rule in regard to secret societies was thought by most people to be too much like the Procrustean bed, and too rigidly inflexible to be consistent with modern notions of individual freedom. Be this as it may—and we do not stop here to discuss the motive that lies at the bottom of the subject, nor to criticise the stringency with which the Church has ever enforced her decree—it is sufficient for our present purpose to note that in the course of human events the Catholic clergy may have it in their power to render a substantial service in maintaining the peace and permanent welfare of the community. If Communism is to raise its hydra head in this country in such a manner as to defy the legally constituted authorities, it will find the Catholic Church its firm and unflinching enemy, instead of a supporter and an ally. The recent utterances of Cardinal M'Closkey, the highest authority of the Church in the United States, gives us the assurance that such expectations are well founded. The first public and official act of the Cardinal since his return from Rome is to array his Church openly on the side of law and order and to rebuke in the most emphatic manner the Communistic tendencies of the times. He solemnly warns his people against the "tide of irreligion, infidelity, socialism and revolutionism that has begun to undermine not only the foundations of civil government but of society itself, and threatens us with still greater calamities," and he is aware of the fact that mischief "is brewing from the elements of Communism and revolutionism even on this side of the Atlantic." Similar action has already been taken by some of the clergy in this respect in the East and West, and, now that the prince of the Church has spoken, we may look for united and energetic action in favor of good order.—*Chicago Times.*

AN ITEM OF INTEREST.—The present Management of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway (Pan Handle Route) is bringing the advantages of the country along its line to the attention of the public in many happy and attractive shapes. This cannot fail to produce beneficial results. The Chartiers Valley branch, for instance: is rendered one of the most desirable places in which to locate "out of town" by the facilities afforded for incoming and outgoing. This beautiful and cool valley has cheap lands, picturesque sites, very reasonable prices, and a wonderfully healthful location to invite those in search of real homes. The out-looker sees from the car window at almost every curve of the road new beauties and attractive spots whereupon for very little outlay the foundation for a home could be secured. To reach the Muskingum Valley with all its splendid advantages this line is the direct and connecting route. The farmer who would find a new home on the Miami will take this road if he would see the most beautiful part of Ohio. The tourist who would seek out pleasant paths, secure comfort and ease in travel, and move westward and south by a direct route, will take the Pan Handle. If one has an eye to Kansas homesteads no other road pretends to compete with this in lowest rates, quick time, or more comfort combined with safety. Therefore, whether you would find a home near one of the great cities; if you want to live on a line of railway which reaches the very heart of the market; or if your destiny points to the great west, and you would reach it with speed and comfort, be sure to procure a ticket over the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway. And if your journeying be one of simple pleasure, and you wish to avoid the discomforts of branch roads, midnight transfers and annoying delays, take this road, in the perfect assurance that it is a safe and economical route, embracing a variety of landscape and an ever varying list of attractions. Time tables, route books and general information, as to home lands or western, can be had by addressing Col. W. L. O'Brian, General Passenger Agent, Columbus, Ohio.

REMARKABLE MIRAGE.—A late special from Parkersburg, W. Va., to the Cincinnati *Commercial* tells the following strange story:

An optical illusion or mirage was seen a few days ago by three or four farmers a few miles from this city, the appearance of which no one is able philosophically to account for. The facts are these: A gentleman while ploughing in a field with several others about 7 P. M. happened to glance towards the sky, which was cloudless, and saw apparently about half a mile off in a westerly direction an opaque substance, resembling a white horse, with head, neck, limbs and tail clearly defined, swimming in the clear atmosphere. It appeared to be moving its limbs as if engaged in swimming, moving its head from side to side, always ascending at an angle of about forty-five degrees. He rubbed his eyes to convince himself that he was not dreaming, and looked again; but there it still was, still apparently swimming and ascending in ether. He called to the men, about one hundred yards off, and told them to look up and tell him what they saw. They declared they saw a white horse swimming in the sky, and were badly frightened. Our informant, neither superstitious nor nervous, sat down and watched the phantasm (if we may so call it) until it disappeared in space, always going in the same direction and moving in the same manner. No one can account for the mirage, or illusion, except upon the uneven state of the atmosphere. Illusions of a different appearance have been seen at different times in the same vicinity, frightening the superstitious and laughed at by the skeptical.

—Pittsburgh and the surrounding country were visited on the afternoon of the 4th by a severe thunderstorm, accompanied by high winds and hail. In the city a flour mill and stable were destroyed by lightning. Along the Allegheny valley, hail as large as chestnuts fell, large trees were up-rooted and the Allegheny railroad was washed out in several places. At Ross Grove, a large tree fell upon a number of attendants at a German Lutheran picnic who had sought shelter under it, killing seven and injuring fifteen, three of them fatally.

News and Other Notings.

—Allentown has a rose bush with 3,000 roses and buds.

—There are cornstalks in Berks county seven feet three inches high.

—A boy in Chester county has learned a coon to follow him like a dog.

—A mother and daughter were married the same day at Titusville recently.

—Kittanning had a $100,000 fire Wednesday morning. Insurance $34,500.

—Elopement, marriage, twins, and divorce have happened to an Indiana girl within a year.

—A negro saloon-keeper at Chicago has erected a $10,000 monument over the grave of his wife.

—Three tons of hay from an acre has been an average yield this season in some sections of Berks county.

—Miss Emma L. Daub, of Norristown, has just finished a silk quilt which contains six thousand and thirty-seven pieces.

—There is a wrestler in Reading who can lift a horse and rider weighing 1,300 lbs. His name is Lucien Marx, of Paris.

—A large mahogany tree is one of the unusual products of Warrington township, Bucks county. Its owner has refused $150 for it.

—It is said that within a fortnight eleven clergymen of the Church of England have withdrawn and joined the Church of Rome.

—An exchange reports forty cases of "prostitution" from the heat in St. Louis on Monday last. Shocking demoralization, surely.

—A few days ago the wife of a tinker gave birth to four children, three boys and a girl, in a cave two miles from Oban, in Scotland.

—Reports from Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky show an unprecedentedly large acreage of wheat, with prospects of an immense yield.

—R. L. Potter, the wheelbarrow pedestrian en route from Albany to San Francisco, is well out on the plains now and ahead of time.

—There is a man living at Varnell Station, Ga., who churns his butter, rocks the baby and keeps the flies from his dining table by water power.

—Mrs. Maria Saunders, of Graves county, Ky., one hundred and fourteen years of age, lost her youngest child last week, a stripling of eighty-seven.

—A boat containing eleven boys swamped on Watappa pond, Fall River, Mass., on Sunday, and two of them named White and Wm. Kelly were drowned.

—A Titusville man who had suffered from domestic infelicity dashed on a passing locomotive and was caught on the driving wheels and fatally mangled.

—No less than 145 fatal cases of sunstroke were reported to the authorities of St. Louis from Wednesday of last week until Tuesday evening of this week.

—A German physician has discovered that if one fifth part of oil of turpentine be added to chloroform the latter can be administered without danger of asphyxia.

—The New Haven *Register* says: "One of the most unpleasant truths that can be told of Hayes is that he has made the Republican party ready to accept Grant again?"

—In Cos Cob may be seen a house that has been surrounded by scaffolding for years, although tenanted, because by Connecticut law unfinished houses are exempt from taxation.

—Dennis Kearney, the leader of the Workingmen's party in California, was born at Oakmount, county of Cork, Ireland, in 1847. He is a Catholic, married, and strictly temperate.

—A Sharon cow that we wouldn't care to have a share in gives eight gallons of milk per day. Sometimes she gives as high as five gallons at a milking. She must be a veritable milch cow.

—In Berrien county, Ga., not long since, Mr. James A. Nigh was married to Miss Mollie E. Nigh. The Atlanta *Constitution* thinks this is coming mighty close to the scriptural injunction—a Nigh for a Nigh.

—Adam Bowersox, of Dover, York county, has two pigs grown together, having two backbones, one set of intestines, two hind legs and two tails. The heads, forelegs and shoulders are perfectly formed.

—Monday was a day of terror in St. Louis, the temperature having been the hottest ever known in that locality and the cases of sunstroke being numbered by the hundreds, two score of them proving fatal.

—The water in which the dishes are washed at the St. Nicholas hotel, in New York, is conducted to immense tanks in the cellar for the purpose of skimming off the grease, which sells for from $10 to $15 a day.

—The Allentown *Chronicle* asks its readers to believe the statement that Mrs. Simon Reiss, of Lower Saucon, Lehigh county, aged 105 years, went into the harvest field, bound ten sheaves, and then retired, not exhausted.

—Whenever you send a paper to a young lady, cut a small item out almost anywhere. This insures the office the sale of another paper. She has got to see what it was her friend cut out. Thus is the printer's business increased.

—A farm sixty miles long and ten wide in one tract, mostly fenced, is that of Miller & Lux, cattle monopolists of California. They have 80,000 head of stock, own 700,000 acres of choice land, and are rated as worth $15,000,000.

—Friday morning at Galesburg, Ill., Mrs. Spaulding, the divorced wife of Martin O Connor, shot him with a revolver, the ball entering just over the heart. She then shot herself fatally, but is not yet dead. Jealousy was the cause.

—Elias Black of New Britain, Pa., has not sold an ounce of his farm products in years. He believes in keeping everything. A field of four acres is covered with stacks of grain, some of which have stood there fifteen years, and are the homes of vermin.

—Frog culture has attained to some dimensions as an industry in some parts of Minnesota. Very little labor is involved. The principal duty of the frog-raiser is to protect the eggs and tadpoles from birds, and this is attained by means of wire screens. In market the frog-legs sell at 20 cents a dozen.

—In the house of a Devonshire laborer there were lying in an ordinary sized bed two mothers, two sons, one daughter, one grandmother, one grandson, brother and sister, uncle and nephew, all of whom (eleven) were comprehended in four persons, viz: A mother and daughter, each with an infant son.

—In court of oyer and terminer, Philadelphia, Saturday morning, Judge Ludlow overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Alex. B. Sayres, who some time ago was convicted of murder in the first degree for shooting his wife in the Church of the Ascension, Nov. 18th last. Sentence of death was then pronounced.

—About eight years ago a dead child was found at New Brighton, Beaver county. Recently a woman, who had been married to a respectable man, confessed to having given birth to a child and murdered it a short time before the marriage. The woman will be sent to a lunatic hospital, as her reason has been dethroned.

—At two o'clock Sunday morning Jeremiah Kennedy, living on Meagher street, West Side, Chicago, shot his wife, Mary, twice, killing her instantly. He then put a ball into his own body in the vicinity of the heart, from the effects of which he died the same day. Several causes combined led to the deed, among which are poverty, hypochondria and discord.

—Five men, while crossing Wramic lake, Ont., in a boat, on Monday last, were upset. Tobias Nighswander, his son, Thos., and Samuel McNeerin were drowned. The remaining two clung to the boat which drifted on a small island and they were rescued.

—Jacob Wick, a farmer living near Montgomeryville, Pa., reports the strangest chicken yet heard of. It was recently hatched and has two tails, one head and four legs. The head peeps up from the middle of the body, the tails are at each end, and the legs and feet are properly fixed under the body. The little chick attracts considerable attention.

—A rumor is gradually gaining ground that Miss Louisa Hauser, a young lady who was the victim of a late outrage at Milton, N. Y., was assaulted by two well known residents of that village, one of whom is said to be a married man. It is alleged that Miss Hauser acted "offish" on one or more occasions, and they, to humiliate and degrade her in the eyes of the public, chloroformed, gagged and stripped her naked.

—Mr. Perkins was a Boston widower, having lost two wives. Miss Carlton was a spiritualistic medium. She went into a trance, and the spirits of the two dead wives, speaking through her, said that she and Perkins ought to marry. Of course Miss Carlton was astounded after coming to herself, on being told of the communication she had delivered, but she was willing to obey. The ceremony was performed the next day.

—A phenomenal man has recently turned up in Dublin, Ireland, who beats the man who had the power to make his heart move to different parts of his body, as he can make his eyes retire into his head to the depth of three inches, where they remain as long as he wishes, glowing like coals of fire and presenting a horrible appearance. In spite of this accomplishment, which might be thought ruinous to the eyes, his sight is splendid.

—Dr. D'Unger, the Minneapolis physician whose cinchona recipe for the cure of drunkards recently attracted attention, is out with this one for consumption: One-half pound finely cut up beefsteak (fresh); one drachm pulverized charcoal; four ounces pulverized sugar; four ounces rye whisky; one pint boiling water. Mix all together, let it stand in a cool place over night, and give from one to two teaspoonfuls liquid and meat—before each meal.

—The Talbottun, Ga., *Register* says: We know a man in Talbot county who for the last forty years has never missed eating his regular meals and taking his siesta after dinner. He chews tobacco, one-fourth of a plug at a "chaw," can eat three dozen eggs a day, is a stay-at-home, is healthy and cheerful, and has not struck a lick of work in fifty years. He says he didn't plant any stamps and he don't intend to dig up any. Who can beat him?

—A very peculiar crime is that of which William Norris, of Independence, Ohio, is accused. Norris, a married man, twenty six years old, wished to get rid of little Allie Berry, so he chloroformed her, made an incision with a knife in her foot, injected poison into the wound, and then raised the alarm that she had been bitten by a snake. The child, at last accounts, was in a dying condition, and Norris was under arrest, with imminent prospects of being lynched.

—A gentleman living in Norristown recently received a letter from a man in England stating that a fortune in that country was due to an American family bearing the Norristown man's name. The writer had spent ten dollars in looking up the matter, and if the amount was refunded he would continue his researches. The prospective heir sent him a twenty dollar bill of Confederate money and told him to go ahead, as there was plenty of the same scrip on hand to back him.

—Patrick Shuckrow has been discharged from a Massachusetts State prison after serving a year on a sentence for a supposed robbery. It is clear now that he was innocent. He met and got drunk with Jas. Wilkins, who suddenly attacked him with a knife and then accused him of robbery. Shuckrow was convicted. Lately Wilkins killed a woman while in an insane rage, and it was then learned that he had for years been crazy, his constant hallucination being that he had been robbed.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* says that Mrs. Kline's child cried to some purpose on Fourth of July night. It would not be quiet, and the mother arose and walked the floor. She heard a creaking. She awoke her husband and he took in the situation at once. A cellar had been dug, and the storm having filled it with water, the wall had been sapped. Bouncing from the bed he grabbed the child, and called on his wife to run. She did so, and just as they reached the street the building went down with a crash.

—At Summit Hill, in Schuylkill county, is an ice cavern three hundred feet below the surface of the ground. In this cave water forms ice, winter and summer, and forms more ice in summer than in winter. At the bottom of the cave is a beautiful spring of clear, ice cold water, entirely surrounded by ice. The ceiling and sides of the cave exhibit what look like large veins of coal, but upon examination these are found to be solid ice. In the centre of the cave, formed by the continual dropping of water, is an icy monument that reaches from floor to roof. At least, this is what they say.

—Ben Brown was married, in St. Louis, at four o'clock. One hour previous to the ceremony the sky was clear. Suddenly a storm burst over the city, and amid a torrent of rain, the ceremony was performed. A year later a baby gladdened their hearts, and, a few weeks afterward, he was taken to the same church to be baptized by the same priest at the same hour, when the same atmospherical conditions that had attended the marriage ceremony prevailed. A few days ago a second child was carried to the same altar for baptism, at four o'clock, and, although not a cloud was to be seen at three the rain descended in torrents as the priest sprinkled the infant's brow with holy water.

—A rich old bachelor, Mr. Shaw, lives, says the Vanceburg *Courier*, on a five hundred acre farm in Lewis county, Ky. He dresses like a monk of the sixteenth century and devotes his time and fortune to flowers and tropical fruits. His farm is surrounded by a high fence without gates or bars. His house is covered with rare vines; he has fig trees twenty years old, and flowers by the acre. He never derives a cent from his outlay of money and labor, but delights in "multiplying curious growths and combining nature and art in wonderful forms." He calls his large colony of bees his children, and the birds that feed from his table his little angels. The birds follow him through the walks and take the berries from his hand,

IMPORTANT.—A lady had been sick between three and four years with female weakness, emaciation, wasting of tissues, loss of vitality and flesh, nervousness, pains in the back, poor appetite, constipation, dizziness of head and bitter taste in mouth on rising in the morning. She said: "I was urged to try the Barosma by a lady friend who had been cured by the same, and finally bought two bottles, which helped me at once, and I concluded to give it a fair trial and took half a dozen bottles. By the time they were used up I had gained thirty pounds in flesh, and now am perfectly strong and healthy."

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

COMMON SENSE.—Many intelligent persons, who have been induced to purchase advertised medicines to be worthless, are disposed to, and indiscriminately condemn them all. This is not an injustice to the thousands of reputable and respectable citizens who give voluntary evidence of benefits received, to those who have tried and doubt their veracity and motives? Fairbank's standard scales are extensively advertised. Does it necessarily follow that they are inferior in make, and less reliable than others? Have they not been demonstrated to be among the best? Again, does common sense to suppose that a reputable firm with capital could be induced to resort to deception and a hard earned reputation for honesty, by recommending a worthless article? R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., is the proprietor of several popular family medicines in the market. His reputation as a skilful and successful physician has been fully established by many years. World physicians, and people generally, after having tested his medicines, have not hesitated to unite in commending them to the afflicted, and if they possessed no merit. The writer has signed take pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce and his Family Medicines to those who may need them:

C. R. Fairchild, M. D., Seneca, N. Y.; Cousins, M. D., Albia, Iowa; S. S. Mead, M. D., Garrattsville, N. Y.; W. H. Bell, M. D., Silver Lake, Kansas; J. S. Hoyt, Wayne, Neb.; George Street, Baltimore, Md.; J. H. Spaulding, Paoli, Ind.; Geo. R. Clymer, Monmouth, Neb.; T. J. Cassel, M. D., Ohio; James H. Porter, M. D., Ohio; D. E. Wells, M. D., Boston, N. H.; M. B., San Leandro, Cal.; J. Bonney, M. D., Madison, Me.; Jos. S. Rice, M. D., Ohio; Rev. E. S. Harmon, Ohio; N. Augustus, Shipman, Ill.; Rev. J. Bowley, Newman, Kan.; Rev. L. A. Dawson, Miss.; Rev. L. A. Dawson, Miss.; S. Long, Graham, N. C.; Dr. A. Oxhorn, Ga.; Rev. A. P. Morgan, Boston street, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. M. M. D., Bacon, Ohio; Rev. Palmyra, Ill.; Mrs. Elizabeth Cox, Cary, Pa.; J. Spencer, Ohio; Rev. C. Bozell, Sewickley, Pa.; Mrs. M. Ferra, Mo.; Mrs. E. R. Oxley, Missouri Farmer, Java, Ohio; Sisters of Vincent's, Asylum, Troy, N. Y.

A KILKENNY CAT (AND SNAKE).—No one will have the temerity to question the following wonderful story, assured that it is copied from the Bloomington *Pantagraph*, a paper which knows no such word as prevarication:

Many of our readers have heard of the famous snake which inhabited the old log stable here some years ago. They will remember that when stone was being quarried for the foundation of the new stable, the driver of the mule, in opening out the road to the quarry, discovered a monster snake, and not wishing to run over it with the heavy wagon, proceeded to drive over it with the light buggy. In doing this the buggy was horror stricken to find that the wheels had passed over a snake, and that too without injuring it. The snake was certain what had tickled his ribs. The driver, who met with the accident, immediately applied the whip to his steeds and started for home, expecting to break neck speed until he was out of the reach of danger. But all this is past history. The sequel to the story we are about to relate. Some time ago, and in the same spot, under the shadow of the old log stable, an occurrence took place somewhat similar to the above, but of a more serious nature. It is almost beyond belief, but nevertheless vouched for. Our informant says he was an eye witnessed a queer fight between a large black snake and a large Maltese cat. The snake was evidently trying to get through a fence when the cat made an attack upon it. The snake, however, was too quick for the cat, and caught the snake with its teeth just behind the head. It seemed as though it was all over with the snake, but it commenced eating the cat's teeth into the snake's neck. In spite of the cat's desperate efforts to prevent it by power, when it got the snake's head in its mouth it commenced to swallow the cat. The snake continued to swallow the cat. The snake was discovered by the party who witnessed the fight, and who had returned to the spot again, when the cat, supposed to be dead, was still in the snake's mouth. The cat evidently had commenced eating the snake. The cat and snake were both dead

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JULY 19, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Coal in the shale Thursday noon.

—W. W. Cole's London circus is moving in this direction.

—Ebensburg has only one Spitz dog. And yet Ebensburg is not unhappy.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad telegraphers will picnic at Cresson next Thursday.

—Recorder Greevy, of Altoona, is the champion libel suitest of the country.

—The National State Executive Committee will meet at Cresson next Tuesday.

—Capt. Linton's hotel, at Summitville, is said to be filled with guests of the Hebrew persuasion.

—Last Tuesday was the first anniversary of the commencement of the great strike on the Pa. R. R.

—Helen Blazes is no doubt a gushing girl, but Hattie Nell seems to be the reigning belle of the season.

—Our friend Lloyd wasn't Abel to pitch Hay in the Greenback Labor convention. More's the pity—for Hay.

—Mrs. Mary James died in Johnstown the other day at the remarkable age of 100 years. She was born in Wales.

—M. Frank Condon, formerly Superintendent of Schools for Cambria county, has taken on his abode in Pittsburgh.

—A serious charge of a really shameful character is said to be pending against a married man in the northern part of this county.

—Mr. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, has received a prime new stock of goods which he is determined to sell cheaper than ever. Call and see.

—May your troubles only be little ones and may you always have Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup handy," said a bachelor to a newly married couple.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* is our authority for saying the Carrolltown Dramatic Troupe will give an entertainment in this place early in August.

—Mr. T. O. Jones has resigned the position of Treasurer of Ebensburg borough, and Mr. Morgan Hughes has been chosen by council to fill the place.

—Miss Mary Tibbott, a lady who at one time resided and was much esteemed in this community, has just married an Indiana (Pa.) man happy by marrying him.

—Hay! hay! hay! If you owe us some money and the debt wish to pay, you can bring us to-morrow or some other fine day, a ton or two of sweet scented hay.

—One of the notorious Clark sisters, of Johnstown, died very suddenly the early part of last week. It is sufficient to say in this connection that her loss is the world's gain.

—Postmaster James this week put in position ten additional lock boxes in the Ebensburg post-office, making the entire number twenty-two, all of which, we believe, have been rented.

—All the summer resorts in this place and vicinity are well filled with guests. The Mountain House, Cresson, and Capt. Linton's hotel at Summitville, have also their full complements.

—Our venerable friend and patron, ex-Sheriff Durbin, of Munster township, was overcome by the heat a few days ago and is still suffering from the effects of dangerous and dangerously visitation.

—Sealed proposals will be received up till noon of next evening for the painting and repairing of the Ebensburg Union school house. The last contract which should have been given out several years ago.

—There are said to be several farmers in White township who will have no less than a thousand bushels of wheat each. Certainly an unprecedented yield for even that fruitful section of Cambria county.

—We have been the recipient of a great deal of sympathy in consequence of our recent political misfortunes, but very little of it we are sorry to say, has come in shape of remittances from delinquent patrons.

—The Greenback Labor men of this county succeeded in making Hay while the sun shone, but as the crop is a rather small one, it is better not to hope that it will last longer than the 5th day of November next.

—By the way, what's become of that series of resolutions which was to have been submitted to the Labor convention, but somehow vanished from view while in transit? An anxious public await an official answer.

—Mr. James Corcoran, recently of this place, but now employed in the Wire Rod Mill of the Cambria Works, Johnstown, was severely burned on the right arm by a piece of hot wire while at work on Monday night last.

—The contract for the erection of a new school building in Cambria township, south of Ebensburg, has been awarded to Messrs. Evans, Rosser Evans, and John S. Davis. Their bid was $553.00. Evans & Davis.

—Save money and secure satisfaction by going to M. J. Teitelbaum's cheap cash variety store, Loretto, where you can buy dry goods, groceries, clothing, and all other kind of merchandise, at lower prices than elsewhere.

—Not as a matter of news, but as a matter of fact, we publish the proceedings of the Greenback Labor convention held in this place on Monday of last week, this being the opportunity we have had to lay them before our readers.

—Master George Bakeman, aged 11 years, son of Barney Bakeman, of Martinsburg, Blair county, last Sunday. He sank in deep water, and though some grown persons were in his assistance, they were unable to rescue him from a watery grave.

—Col. Linton assures us that he dont ask much worth a cent in the direction of Congressional honors, but it probably wouldn't console him very much if the Democratic convention should *aspirate* in his direction when it comes to making a nomination.

—For bargains as are bargains go to the cheap cash store of M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto. Great prints, worth 8c., reduced to 5c.; ginghams at from 5 to 10 cts.; good ginghams, fine cashmeres from 20c. to 40c.; Delaines, &c. Best shirting, 10 to 12 cts. per yard.

—John Bradley, Esq., a prominent citizen of Loretto borough, was stricken with paralysis a couple of weeks ago and completely paralyzed on one side of his body or at least with his feet. This is said to have been the second attack, which he will probably recover.

—"Dell Delight's us to learn from the Huntingdon *Globe* that "H. A. McPike editor of the Cambria *Freeman*, flourishes his pen on a beech tree in Dell Delight Grove, Hollidaysburg, Pa." If we did the flourishing it must have been done fully a quarter of a century ago.

—John D. Barckley, who transferred his allegiance from Ebensburg to Edenburg about two and a half years ago, seems at present to be a big toad in the National Greenback-Labor puddle out there. The latter part of the organization must be a new sensation to John.

—The multiplication of poison germs in diseases of the blood is exceedingly rapid, and if unchecked vitiates all the blood of the body. Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture by its peculiar influence kills these germs, and purifying the blood, removes all possible chance of disease establishing itself.

—The Altoona Fire Company contemplate holding a grand picnic in a grove near this place on the 12th of next month. They and their friends will come per special train, bringing their steamer with them. It is likely our home fire company will turn out and give them a fitting reception.

—Had the communication of "Achilli" reached us in time for our last issue, as might very easily have been the case, we should have taken pleasure in publishing it, notwithstanding the writer's failure to furnish us with his name, but now it is rather late to serve the purpose intended.

—John B. Parsons, a member of the Altoona Hook and Ladder Company, while returning home from the Fourth of July excursion to Bellefonte, was struck on the head by a bridge while leaning out from one of the platforms of a car at Tyrone and so seriously injured that he died in fifteen minutes.

—The hay crop which is now being harvested is pronounced on all hands to be the largest and best ever grown in Cambria county. Active operations have also been begun in the wheat fields, and the yield is such as to make the heart of the farmer glad.

—It is understood that a convention to place in nomination a Prohibition county ticket will be held in this place next month. The list will then be full, and with four sets of candidates to choose from, the average elector should experience no great amount of difficulty in making up his ticket.

—Mr. F. J. Vaught, a native of this county who now resides Allenville, Mifflin county, sent us a stalk of oats a couple of weeks ago measuring six feet four inches as a sample product of Kishacoquillas valley. It is certainly a big thing in its way, and could the *oats stalk* it might almost defy the world to beat it.

—If editorial sympathy pays, the Johnstown *Tribune* thinks we have a better thing of it than the treasurership of Cambria county. But, does it pay? Well, you know how that is yourself, brother Cas., now that the newspapers fraternity are shedding copious tears (in imagination,) over your recent ill not present illness.

—There was no truth in the rumor promulgated by the Pittsburg *Dispatch* and published in our last issue about Rev. Fathers Ferris and Sheehan, of that city, having been reinstalled in their late pastoral charges by order of the Pope; nor was it true that Bishop Tuigg had been summoned to Rome, as that paper announced.

—The rendition of the cantata of "The Crowning of the Flower Queen" on the evenings of the 4th and 5th instants., at the M. C. church, this place, is spoken of as having been a success in every particular, and was witnessed and listened to by full houses. The entertainment will be repeated in Johnstown on the evening of the 20th inst.

—Mr. Peter F. Collins, the youngest of the three well known Collins Brothers, the other two of whom are interested in the construction of a railroad in Brazil, is at present on a visit with his family to his old home and the scenes of his youthful days in this place. Always one of our most esteemed friends, we extend him a hearty double-breasted welcome.

—It gives us real pain to be obliged to make the announcement that Casper W. Easly, Esq., the able local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, is quite ill. His ailment had its origin in a hemorrhage, and for a time his case was considered critical, but he is now mending. We trust that ere many days he will be able to resume his wonted occupation.

—For kind and acceptable courtesies extended to us by Mr. Manger, the efficient and gentlemanly manager of the Mountain House at Cresson, our thanks are hereby extended. With such a clever and affable gentleman as Mr. Manger to superintend matters, the Mountain House must ever remain as it now is, one of the most popular and delightful summer resorts in the country.

—A horse owned by Mr. Lohr, of Morrellville, near Johnstown, was chained to the railroad at that place by some despicable wretch a few days ago, and had not the cries of the poor brute attracted a rescuing party just at the niche of time, an accident and probably a very serious one, to the Atlantic Express, which came dashing along in a minute or two after, would no doubt have been the result.

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist of this place, received a telegram on Sunday last announcing the death by drowning on the evening previous of his youngest brother, a practising physician at Greggville, Armstrong county. The doctor left on Monday morning to pay the last sad tribute to his deceased kinsman, and as he has not yet returned, we have no means of knowing how the accident happened.

—Thomas Kinney, an employe of the C. I. Co. at Johnstown, while attempting on Sunday last to turn a switch on the railroad belonging to the rolling mill, caught his foot so securely between the rail and the guard that he was unable to withdraw it. Meantime a number of cars which were being dropped down struck him, knocked him down and ran over him, injuring him so terribly that he died the same day.

—The Benedictine Sisters who had charge of St. Mary's Academy and parochial schools in Johnstown for a number of years, have gone to Allegheny to take charge of the German Catholic school in that city. Their departure is greatly regretted by all classes of the community with whom they were so long and so acceptably identified. It is understood that they will be succeeded at Johnstown by several Sisters of Charity from Altoona.

—The corps of surveyors who have been engaged in curving the lines of the old Portage Rail end for several months past have completed their labors, and notices warning trespassers to vacate by a certain date have been posted. A large number of property holders along the entire line will thus be dispossessed, involving the sinking of much money spent in the way of purchase and improvements, though it is given out that the Pennsylvania Railroad, who own the title, will grant long leases at a nominal rental to those thus distressed.

—Fifteen horses were shipped from this place on Tuesday last by a couple of horse dealers from Lancaster county. The average price paid for the animals was about $90. Among the number was an old gray mare heretofore owned by a well known bachelor of this place, and to which in a figurative sense he has been wedded for the past eight years. In parting with his favorite steed, which scarcely knew what it was to labor during his entire ownership, no doubt the heart-strings of our bachelor friend have experienced a severe strain.

—There are upward of fifty guests at the Belmont House, in this place, at present writing, all of whom are said to be delighted with everything in and about the establishment. Among the celebrities sojourning there just now are Hon. T. J. Coffey, at one time Assistant Secretary of War under Lincoln, and his family, of Washington city; Hon. Joseph McCammon, of the U. S. Attorney General's office, and family, of the same city, and various other personages, ladies and gentlemen, of little less note, from Pittsburgh, Ohio, and elsewhere.

—Should there be any inaccuracies in this item, charge them to the Johnstown *Tribune* of Saturday: Mrs. George, whose home is near Ebensburg, and who has been visiting in the Western part of the State, arrived in Pittsburgh yesterday, via the R. & O. road, on her way home, and while walking over to the Union Depot she was so unfortunate as to lose her pocket book, containing all the money she had—$30—and her baggage check. Through the efforts of railway officials she got her baggage rechecked and went on her way, reaching home safely last evening.

—The farmers in the vicinity of Carrolltown having no other time to spare for the purpose, owing to their harvest duties, turned out in large numbers Monday evening and hauled brick for the new school building at that place until half-past one o'clock Tuesday morning. This generous and praiseworthy act is deserving of the utmost commendation, and to all concerned the Rev. Prior, who has received many a similar favor from the same source, returns his sincere thanks, coupled with the assurance that such generous conduct will ever be remembered with gratitude.

—It is a little late to say it, but it might as well be recorded, that the proposed picnics went to the woods according to programme on Fourth of July morning. The crowds at the several groves were large, and innocent enjoyment reigned supreme for a few hours, when one and all came back home with a considerable degree of rapidity, pursued by a thunder-storm. The disappointment was great, but the moisture was a good thing for the corn. So far as heard from, the crop of fingers shot off through the careless use of fire-arms was unprecedentedly small in this locality.

—Rev. E. W. Brown was installed pastor of the Ebensburg Presbyterian church Wednesday evening. Rev. Mr. McKillip, of Ohio, preached the opening sermon; Rev. Mr. Miller, of Johnstown, delivered the pastoral charge, and Rev. Mr. Moorehead, of Greensburg, the charge to the congregation. The ceremonies were very impressive, and were listened to and witnessed by a large and attentive audience. Mr. Brown has taken up his residence, with his family, in the church parsonage, and is rapidly making a good impression on our people both as a minister and a man.

—Our big-bodied, warm-hearted and level-headed friend, "Uncle Jake" Zeigler, of the Butler *Herald*, who has been there himself on a larger scale than we have ever been, takes our backset in the late county convention very much to heart, and in a recent issue of his paper reads the Democracy of Cambria a gentle lecture for failing to nominate one (meaning us) who, as he puts it, "has been a faithful servant of the party and ever stood to his post like a map as he is." All of which suggests the propriety of accepting the kind invitation contained in the closing paragraph of "Uncle Jake's" flattering notice, "Mc., let's go to Cresson and roll on the grass!"

—A woman who formerly resided and is well known in Ebensburg, was wedded for the fourth time at Garman's Mills, this county, a few days ago. The present husband, like the one who immediately preceded him, is said to be a nephew of the bride, the latter of whom evidently believes in keeping a good thing in the family. When we say that the first husband of the woman in question was at one time Prothonotary of this county, having been elected on the Know-Nothing ticket, although not a member we believe of that proscriptive organization, most of our local readers will have little difficulty in recognizing this much marrying feminine.

—Mr. John W. Gillespie, of Summit, died at his home on the evening of the 9th inst. His demise was sudden, though he had for some time complained of physical debility occasioned by wounds received in the late war. As a citizen Mr. Gillespie bore a good name, and as a soldier he was brave to a fault, as his comrades bear willing testimony. A wife and large family of young children, to say nothing of hosts of friends, mourn his loss. His age was about 35 years, and at the time of his death he was constable of Summitville borough. We learn that there was an insurance of $1,000 on his life, which will be quite a boon to his bereaved family.

—Recorder Greevy, of Altoona, undeterred by considerations effecting the possibility of a sunstroke this alarmingly hot weather, has for the second time within the period of five or six months tackled the *Tribune* of that city with a libel suit. The difficulty has its origin in something which was said by the *Tribune* about the court over which Mr. Greevy presides—something, it is charged, which militates against the unrestricted flow of pure and unadulterated justice through that widely-renowned conduct. Mr. Dern and the rest of the *Tribune* management gave bail for their appearance before the Blair county court, which meets next Monday, and may they have a safe deliverance.

—On the evening of the 9th instant, in the neighborhood of St. Augustine, a party of young men became engaged in a personal altercation which resulted disastrously.—Augustine Will and Jas. McConnell clinched and fell, when Austin McDermitt interfered in behalf of the latter and inflicted two cuts with a knife on the person of Will. At this juncture a man named Swinehart took a hand, but soon after retired with an ugly gash in one of his arms. The wounds of neither party are serious, though sufficient to cause a cessation from manual labor for the time being on the part of those receiving them. McDermitt was shortly afterward apprehended and brought to jail, and at the next session of Court will be afforded an opportunity of explaining his conduct to Judge Dean and a jury.

—During a debate in the Labor Reform convention on the subject of the nomination for County Treasurer, it was announced by a delegate that Mr. George J. Myers, the Republican nominee for that office, had some time prior peremptorily declined to permit his name to go before the people. This was news to most of those who heard the announcement, but the delegate's head was none the less level, for a day or two subsequent to this, Mr. Myers' card of declination was printed in the Republican papers. This card was dated June 12, and the question which now perplexes the Republicans is why the declination was not made public several weeks earlier. It was in the hands of the Chairman of the Republican Committee almost a month, and what good end was subserved in suppressing it? There are those who maintain that it was a piece of political policy through the workings of which Mr. Myers was to be endorsed by the Labor Reformers and then induced to withdraw his declination and remain on the track. If this be indeed so, then should the signal failure of the scheme be the means of inducing Republican wire-pullers to hereafter deal in that kind of strategy which has for its foundation something else than the belief that the Labor Reformers are fools.

LLOYD'S CREDITORS.—All the creditors of W. M. Lloyd & Co. have been served with a printed notification that a meeting of said creditors will be held at the Logan House, Altoona, July 30th, instant, at 9 o'clock, A. M., to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the debtor's estate. By the terms of the bankrupt act, the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said bankrupt to him or to his use and the transfer of any property to him are forbidden by law.—Nathan W. Shaffer, Esq., of Pittsburg, one of the registers in bankruptcy, will have charge of these proceedings. The notification is a most formidable document as to size, comprising no less than seven pages of closely printed names. These names number 1,195, with residences in various sections of Pennsylvania, New York, and Ohio. The total indebtedness is $1,000,016, the claims ranging from one cent up to $12,630.35. The former sum is due Jones & Co., Ebensburg, and T. R. Scanlan, Carrolltown, and the latter to the estate of Dr. Alexander Johnson, Armagh, Indiana county. The highest claim of depositors in Mr. Lloyd's Ebensburg bank is that of E. Roberts, Ebensburg, which is put down at $6,947.97. Other large claims are—Mrs. S. E. Burns, St. Augustine, $3,325.25; George Huntley, assignee, Ebensburg, $4,537.20; William Carney, Munster township, $4,520.90; Evan J. Evans, Cambria township, $4,411.11; Hon. C. L. Pershing, trustee, Pottsville, $4,290; Mrs. M'Donald, Ebensburg, $3,997.66; Thomas J. Lloyd's estate, Ebensburg, $3,879.55; Barker, Moore, Huntley & Davis, $3,153.35; E. S. Hutchinson, New York, $3,100. There are eight claims for more than $2,000; twenty-four for sums more than $1,000, and thirty-nine for more than $500. The entire number of the Ebensburg bank claims is 380, aggregating a greater array of figures than we care about running up this hot weather. We have heretofore published the 31st in full, and it is unnecessary to reproduce it now. Of course it is impossible at this time to approximate the value of Mr. Lloyd's assets. They are large, but mainly in real estate, the value of which has greatly shrunk inside a few years. But whatever they are, they must be turned over to the assignee or assignees to be appointed, and the result of their investigations will be made known in due time. A story is going the rounds that the estate will not pay more than forty cents on the dollar. In the nature of things this must be accepted as a mere guess, for until an account of stock be taken no balance can be struck. One thing is reasonably certain, however, and that is that be the *pro rata* a greater or less sum than the figures given, it will be at least a year before the creditors will have an opportunity to handle any of the money realized from the estate.

LIVER IS KING.—The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequaled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent, including, of course, Ebensburg, where Lemmon & Murray are prepared to supply all demands. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.

—Monday was St. Swithin's day. If the tradition holds good, there will be no rain for forty days from that date. Whew!

THE GREENBACK LABOR CONVENTION.—A convention to place in nomination a ticket to be supported by what is usually styled the Workingman element was held in the Court House, Ebensburg, Monday afternoon, 8th inst. F. S. Dysart, of Johnstown, was chosen President, and Messrs. Wilson and Solomon Strayer, Secretaries. The following named delegates were admitted to seats:

Adams—Not represented.
Allegheny—H. J. Brannan, J. P. Sheehan.
Barr—Thomas Duncan, 2 votes.
Blacklick—Geo. R. Wike, W. J. Hammond.
Cambria Twp.—Benjamin Lloyd, 2 votes.
Cambria Bor.—1st Ward, not represented; 2d Ward, Wm. Murray.
Carrolltown Bor.—Not represented.
Carroll Twp.—Francis Luther, Chas. Dunphy.
Chest Springs Bor.—Jas. Peary, Henry Mellon.
Chest Twp.—Anthony Gill, 2 votes.
Clearfield Twp.—W. J. Will, L. A. Delozier.
Conemaugh Bor.—1st Ward, Samuel Dumphy, John Boyce; 2d Ward, Ch. Orr, F. Weissenman.
Conemaugh Twp.—Not represented.
Cooperdale Bor.—J. C. Herdman, J. Colbert.
Croyle Twp.—A. H. Penrod, Jacob W. Smay.
Dean Twp.—Not represented.
E. Conemaugh Bor.—Wm. Wike, W. D. Morgan.
Ebensburg Bor.—East Ward, Lewis Rodgers, Jas. P. Jones; West Ward, Thos. J. Williams, H. J. Crouse.
Elder Twp.—Not represented.
Franklin Bor.—Geo. S. Paul, John B. Keiffer.
Gallitzin Twp.—John Stoy, J. J. Bender.
Gallitzin Bor.—Edw'd Kehoe, Chas. O'Hagan.
Jackson Twp.—Henry Ely, 2 votes.
Johnstown Bor.—1st Ward, S. Pergrin, J. W. Seigh; 2d Ward, R. H. Singer, J. Schiffbauer; 3d Ward, Geo. W. Wickroy, John F. Flattery; 4th Ward, F. S. Dysart, J. A. Hite; 5th Ward, Jacob Trefiz, Jonas Kauffman; 6th Ward, Geo. Reinbolt, W. D. M'Clelland.
Loretto Bor.—P. J. Little, Alexis Parrish.
Millville Bor.—1st Ward, Thos. E. Jones, John Blakely; 2d Ward, not represented.
Munster Twp.—Wm. Glass, H. C. Kaylor.
Portage Twp.—John C. Burk, Morris Keil.
Prospect Bor.—Not represented.
Richland Twp.—Not represented.
Stonycreek Twp.—L. W. Buck, F. A. Joy.
Summerhill Twp.—J. H. Dimond, J. Weaver.
Summitville Bor.—J. S. Sharbaugh, Frederick Kneederer.
Susquehanna Twp.—John Porter, John C. Wilmoth.
Taylor Twp.—D. A. Hendrick, Sol. Strayer.
Tunnelhill Bor.—Patrick O'Dowd, Pat'k McGarrity.
Washington Twp.—John D. Bagley, Owen Ingoldsby.
White Twp.—T. E. Leonard, W. J. Kellar.
Woodvale Bor.—Not represented.
Wilmore B'r.—Edward Miller, A. F. Seaman.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Jerry Helpple, Henry F. Leavendgy.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Sam'l Yocum, J. Warren.

ASSEMBLY.

Messrs. John Seigh, Henry Kaylor, Anthony Will, David Tobin, and Mark Burk were named for this office. The balloting was as follows, Messrs. Seigh and Tobin carrying off the prizes:

	1st.	2d.	3d.
Seigh	50	..	..
Kaylor	17	4	w.
Will	38	40	43
Tobin	49	56	43
Burk	15	3	w.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

For this office three candidates were brought forward—Solomon Strayer, R. H. Singer, and William Saupp. On the second ballot, Mr. Saupp, whose place of residence is Chest Springs, carried off the honors. The voting in detail was:

	1st.	2d.
Strayer	29	12
Singer	21	17
Saupp	36	48

TREASURER.

It is a somewhat singular fact that for this important and lucrative office the names of only two aspirants were presented, to wit: Abel Lloyd, of Ebensburg, and Geo. M. Hay, of Johnstown. It is true that the name of Geo. J. Myers, the Republican nominee for Treasurer at that time, so far as then known to the public, was put forward by some volunteer, but it was unceremoniously ruled out. The workingmen, they themselves declared, wanted no entangling alliances. Mr. Lloyd, at the wind-up, was found to have received 26 votes. Mr. Hay had precisely twice that number of friends in the convention, and so his name was ordered to take its place on the ticket.

COMMISSIONER.

For this office were named Lewis Rodgers, John Good, Washington Douglass, Charles Weakland, Griffith J. Lloyd, Samuel Hoffman, Hugh Bannan, J. R. Sharretts, Patrick F. O'Dowd, and Alexis Parrish. The balloting resulted in the nomination of Messrs. Weakland and Hoffman, and was as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.
Rodgers	9	7	w.
Good	9	4	5
Parrish	17	13	1
Douglass	7	6	..
Weakland	40	49	..
Lloyd	16	13	8
Hoffman	22	35	44
Sharretts	1	4	2
O'Dowd	17	21	20
Bannan	5	9	..

DIRECTOR OF POOR.

Five candidates for this office submitted their respective claims, but the real contest lay between Messrs. Andrew Burgoon and John Good. On the fourth ballot the former gentleman made the riffle by the vote of 40 to 33 for all others. He lives in Clearfield township.

AUDITORS.

Quite a number of aspirants for this office put in an oar, and the voting was spirited, but in the end it was ciphered down that J. H. Dimond, of Summerhill, and Lewis Rodgers, of Ebensburg, were the men that were wanted.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

The weather being hot, and interest in the proceedings rapidly giving way to a desire to go to supper, William McConnell, of Portage township, was declared the nominee for Surveyor by acclamation.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Messrs. Jacob Trefiz, James Peary, and F. S. Dysart were appointed Congressional conferees. An effort was made to instruct them for Mr. Jonas Kauffman, of Johnstown, who was a delegate in the convention and made a brief speech on the subject, but whether in his own favor or not could not be arrived at. But the convention set its foot down on this, and declared that the conferees should go uninstructed. This is understood to mean that they will support Hon. Sam. Calvin, of Hollidaysburg, notwithstanding the fact that a delegate arose in place and declared, in this connection, that he would vote for no *lawyer* for that or any other office.

Jacob Trefiz was re-appointed Chairman of the County Committee; and, after a rather tame and of course harmonious session, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

NEW MUSIC.—The latest and best Song and Chorus is entitled "*Homeless and Alone To-Night.*" It is by Will L. Thompson, author of the famous songs, "*Gathering Shells from the Sea Shore,*" and "*Drifting with the Tide.*"

Kept at all music stores, and sent to any address for 40 cents.

Published by
W. L. THOMPSON & CO.,
East Liverpool, Ohio.

HOT! HOT! HOT! in every corner and every spot, with nothing to cool or sweet comfort to bring, save an abundance of ice, which is not a big thing when the mercury's high and men feel, as they must, that to Eden's scant costume they'd willingly trust, if the edicts of fashion didn't oblige them to wear some kind of clothing, which, as all are aware, can be bought very cheap, and of textures the best, from Godfrey Wolff, who keeps ahead of the rest of dealers in clothing, an often told tale, and has a big stock for the summer now ready for sale. Store on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

LITTLE bits of lemon, little chunks of ice, little water 'n' sugar, make a man feel nice—but the joys they bring are only transitory and are not to be compared with the pleasure and satisfaction one experiences when he gets himself snugly ensconced in a suit of comfortable summer clothing from the renowned cheap Star Clothing Hall of Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where not only every variety style and texture of goods is embraced in a large and handsome stock, but there is no possibility of buyers failing to get full value for all the money they wish to invest in that way.

WERE we possessed of a moderate fortune, which we are sorry to say we are not, we would invest a few hundred with unction at the cheapest cheap store of the lot; and if you would ask us where we intended on such an errand of profit to go, we would quickly reply and make answer, to the store in this town kept by John Lloyd & Co., where we would be sure of good treatment and have all our wants at fair prices supplied, no matter whether on dry goods, groceries, clothing, or notions, for good bargains relied.

A VERY SAD CASE.—There is at present confined in our county jail for safe keeping a woman whose history is a sad one indeed. She is diseased in mind, and occasionally, by day and by night, there issue from the confines of her cell the most heartrending shrieks and lamentations. So piercing are these that they overcome the barriers of solid stone and iron and can be heard squares away from the jail, inducing one unacquainted with the facts of the case to imagine that a human being was undergoing the severest of torture. She is a wife, and the mother of several children, and resided until recently at East Conemaugh. Her wedded experience was not a joyous one, for some time ago her husband deserted her and went away by himself out into the wide, wide world. Unable to provide for herself and family, she found a temporary lodgment in the poor house. Probably deeming it an act of kindness, her children were meantime provided for by other parties, and thus her home was utterly broken up. What was to start with a mind of no very great strength gave way under this multiplication of miseries, and she became or at least acts in many respects like a raving maniac, and the safety of herself and of others possibly forbids that she should be allowed to remain at large. The burden of her complaint appears to be a desire to see her children and be with them. "Murder! murder!" she will yell in appalling accents; "let me out! I want my children!" Misery may take many a guise but none, we are sure, more appalling than this. Of course, the jail is not the proper place of detention for such a patient, but until an order can issue from Court for her removal to Dixmont, she must remain, meantime ministered to as tenderly as circumstances will permit by Sheriff Ryan and his worthy wife. The name of the husband is Joseph Martz, and the criticism of the general public on his heartless conduct in being absent in this hour of extremity of her whom he promised to love, cherish and protect through life are many in number and deep in denunciation.

ANOTHER SAD CASE.

From the Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday evening we clip the following in relation to a demented woman who was brought to jail here that afternoon in a carriage under the care of her husband, accompanied by Officer John Harris, and one or two other parties:

The arrest of Mrs. Mary Saeger, wife of Mr. Anton Saeger, of the Fourth Ward, was effected yesterday afternoon, and the poor woman will be taken to the county prison this evening. Her case is a peculiarly sad one, and the following particulars will explain the whole affair. Eight years ago she was united in marriage with Mr. Saeger, and the fruit of their union has been four children—the eldest now nearly seven years of age, and the youngest seven months. Shortly after the birth of her first child she showed symptoms of occasional mental derangement, but in the course of a few days these attacks would pass away, and her mind would apparently be as strong as ever. In these fits of temporary aberration she was never very violent until the one with which she was afflicted on Friday last, and on Sunday night it became necessary to keep surveillance upon her movements for the reason that she gave evident intention to kill one of the little ones. She refused to partake of a morsel of food from the time this attack came on, and so violent was her conduct yesterday, to her husband and children, that Mr. Saeger was compelled to make an information for assault and battery. It was as much as three officers could do to remove her from her home to the lock up, and after being placed in that institution she indulged in loud, fearful cryings, with occasional praying of the most grotesque description. Justice Fisher went down to the Burgess' office last evening, to give a hearing in the matter, but the poor woman did not have a lucid interval during the time that he remained there, and he finally committed her to jail.

A few weeks ago the property of Mr. Saeger was sold at Sheriff's sale, but a knowledge of the fact was kept from her until last week. Immediately upon being informed that the house and lot no longer belonged to them she took this violent spell, and it is now feared her mind is entirely gone. Her husband, who is a hard-working and very industrious German, cried like a child over this sudden misfortune which has overtaken him, and was so overcome in the Burgess' office, while listening to the raving of his wife, that it was necessary for him to be removed away out of hearing. He is too poor to pay for her keeping in a suitable asylum, and the Court will take cognizance of the matter at the September Quarter Sessions, when she will likely be sent to Dixmont, at the expense of the county. Her case is indeed a sad and pitiable one.

Communication.

CHEST SPRINGS, July 10, 1878.

EDITOR FREEMAN—As the political cauldrons of little Cambria have for the time being ceased to boil and political aspirants have once more gained their equilibrium, I desire to say to the Democracy of the county a few words through the columns of your valuable paper. In the first place, I wish to tender to the delegates in the recent Democratic county convention who supported me so orderly my sincerest thanks, and to assure them and my political friends generally that I am well satisfied with the nominations and will do my utmost to have the entire Democratic ticket elected next November.

With regret I have noticed since the adjournment of the convention that dissatisfaction still lurks in the bosoms of some of the defeated aspirants for office. This is not right, gentlemen. You submitted your claims for office to said convention, and as all seeking the same position could not be successful, you should accept the situation and remember the motto, "Try, try again!"—perhaps you will have better luck next time. This is my advice to all who feel sore over the result, but one certain candidate I am constrained to speak more fully, and am very sorry to say what I have to say of him. I hope, however, the gentleman may be able to clear his skirts of the charge, though I fear not, as I have been assured that the accusation is strictly true, to wit: that a certain defeated aspirant who recently held the position of county treasurer might have been seen—nay, was seen—at the headquarters of the greenback-labor party in this place on Saturday evening, soliciting the votes of the delegates and the influence of persons present in order to secure him the nomination for said office in the labor reform convention, to be held in your place on the following day. Now, Democrats of Cambria, what think you of such conduct? Is he who we lifted from obscurity and the shadows of bankruptcy into one of the best offices in our power to confer upon faithful members of the party—is he, I say, to steal upon us in this way and politically speaking stab our grand old party in the back? Shame! shame! say I, on the man who would thus seek to undermine that good old Democratic banner which has floated in triumph so long! Unworthy son, thy doom is written, and he who runs may read. We are better without you, while the party into whose arms you have thrown yourself, composed in a great measure as it is of just such malcontents, has gained nothing by your perfidy. It only remains, therefore, for Democrats to erase from their memory the knowledge that you ever were with us, and to remember them in all time to come as those unworthy men ready and willing, whenever they failed to accomplish their own selfish purposes, to betray the friends who fed, sheltered and sustained them. With well deserved contempt for the political ingratitude you have manifested, I leave you, like all others who to principle have proved recreant, to the compunctions of your own conscience.

Before concluding allow me to appeal to the Democrats of Cambria to gird on their armor once more and prepare for battle. The long night of political darkness is almost past, the long epoch of Republican misrule and corruption is drawing to a close, the bright morn of future prosperity is rapidly dawning, and ere long our glorious country, once more and ever thereafter under Democratic control, will rise Phœnix-like from its ashes and the happy days our people enjoyed when Democracy held absolute sway in the land will return to bless and prosper us. Do not deceive yourselves in supposing for a moment that the issues now before the people are dead, or permit any false lights to lead you astray from the path of political duty. Remember that this is the age of infidelity, socialism and communism, and that the Republican party, though fast descending to an unhonored grave, is yet full of expedients and will die hard. They hold up before your eyes the temptation of another party that has as many names as a Spanish nobleman and almost as many platforms as there are people to be duped by such platitudes. And yet it is nothing more than a Republican dodge gotten up and engineered by the leaders of that party for no other purpose than to throw dust in the eyes of Democrats while they themselves are enjoying the spoils of office.

Once more I say to you, Democrats of Cambria, be firm and stand up to the work in the future as you have done in the past, and my word for it victory will never cease to perch upon our banners. Yours, truly, H. J. H.

ALL HAIL to the shoe store, "Great Eastern," all hail to the place with a stock second to none, of the finest of boots shoes and gaiters, and all else that folks need for their feet! All hail to the prices, so low and so tempting, at which such articles now can be bought from S. Blumenthal, who is the man of all others to consult when bargains of that kind are sought. Store at 1119 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

THE LEADING EXTERNAL SPECIFIC for DISEASES of the SKIN and beautifier of the COMPLEXION; for the Bath, Toilet and Nursery. *It is recommended by* PHYSICIANS and *sold by* DRUGGISTS. Price, 25 CENTS; box, 3 Cakes, 65 cts. U. S. Wagon, Prop'r, 50 N. Fifth St., Philad'a.

July 19, 1878.—6m.

MARRIED.

M'DERMOTT—COX.—Married, at St. John's church, Johnstown, on Tuesday morning, July 9, 1878, by Rev. O. P. Gallagher, Mr. JOHN M'DERMOTT, of said place, and Miss JULIA, eldest daughter of John Cox, Esq., of Conemaugh borough. No cards.

To no one of our many friends who have discovered the error of their bachelor ways and entered at last into the joys of wedded felicity, could we more heartily extend joyful congratulations and sincere good wishes than to our worthy friend John, whom it is a pleasure to know has secured what he well deserves—an amiable, intelligent, handsome and affectionate wife. May peace, plenty and prosperity ever abide with them here, and a crown of eternal glory be their reward in the great hereafter.

BARNER—WALTERS.—Married, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, at Irwin's Station, on Tuesday, July 9, 1878, by Rev. G. D. Knox, formerly of this county, Mr. RICHARD BARNER and Miss MARY WALTERS, both of near Larimer's Station, Westmoreland county.

OBITUARY.

WEAKLAND.—Died, at his residence in Susquehanna township, on Wednesday, July 10, 1878, Mr. MICHAEL WEAKLAND, in the 84th year of his age. Mr. W. belonged to a well known pioneer family of northern Cambria, and was himself among the very earliest settlers in that part of the county. During his long life he always bore an unblemished character, and carried with him to the grave the respect and confidence of all who knew him. His remains were interred in the grave yard of St. Joseph's (Catholic) church, near his late residence, on Friday last. Peace to his ashes, and rest to his soul.

RODGERS.—Died, in this place, on Tuesday, July 4, 1878, MARY O., wife of Geo. J. Rodgers, aged about 40 years. The deceased was one of

FLYING MAMMALS.

Among the flying representatives of the monkey race the largest and best known is the flying Lemur, also called the Colugo, or Cat Monkey. There are several genera of the family, ranging from the size of a rat to that of a cat, all inhabitants of the East Indian Archipelago. The body is surrounded by a hairy lateral membrane, extending from the side of the neck to the base of the feet, embracing the wrists, continued between the legs and inclosing the tail, as in many bats. When extended this serves as a parachute to sustain the animal in its astonishing leaps, often of 100 yards, from tree to tree. When traveling among the branches the female carries her young in an abdominal pouch; their food consists chiefly of insects, small birds, eggs and fruit; their color varies from light gray to russet; and although emitting a somewhat disagreeable odor their flesh is considered palatable by the natives. They constitute the connecting link between the monkeys and bats.

Of flying squirrels there are three genera and a multitude of species. Their common characteristic consists in their being provided with wing like membranes extending along the flanks between the anterior and posterior limbs. These membranes are covered with hair, like the other parts of the body, and constitute, when outspread, veritable parachutes, which enable them to sustain themselves in mid air longer than the commonality of animals, and to clear from 50 to 100 yards at a single bound. Of them the Tagaun is the best known species. When the creature wants to take one of its marvelous leaps it stretches its four limbs to their fullest extent and is up-borne through the air on the parachute-like expansion which extends along its sides. Its total length is nearly three feet, the tail measuring about one foot eight inches. The color of the animal is a clear chestnut, deepening into brown on the back, and becoming more ruddy at the sides. The little pointed ears are covered with short, soft fur of a delicate brown; the tail is heavily clad with bushy, grayish black hairs. The parachute-like membrane is delicately thin, and covered with long fur, chestnut on the upper side and beautiful silvery grayish white on the lower. The Taguan belongs to the genus Pteromys, whose members are much larger than those of the other two genera and inhabit Southeastern Asia and the Indian Archipelago. The Sciuropturus are the smallest of the family. They inhabit the northern parts of the globe, including our own country; and intermediate in size are the Anomalures, dwelling on the west coast of Africa.

KEEPING RATS FROM HARNESS.—Almost every person who uses a harness has been more or less annoyed by having it injured by rats. We gave a few hints as to how this may be avoided, though everybody knows, or affects to know, what is best. The recipes here given are collected from different sources: Take about a teaspoonful of Cayenne pepper, mix it thoroughly with a quart of oil, and rub the harness with the mixture. That, it is claimed, will not only prevent rats and mice from gnawing the harness, but it will also prevent horses and colts from chewing the lines or halters. Take two quarts of green leeks, pour over them one gallon of oil, and let it stand a few days before using; the longer it stands the better. A little benzine rubbed over the harness after it has been oiled is said to be a sure preventative, but it is not recommended by many, on account of the idea that it injures the leather. One ounce of aloes to one gallon of oil will prevent rats from destroying the harness. It is also claimed that by mixing a small quantity, say a tablespoonful, of pine tar to one quart of oil, harness will be most effectually protected from any injury; but if too much is put on, the leather will not absorb it. It will collect dirt, besides making the harness unpleasant to handle.—*Foreign Exchange.*

A LAKE OF SODA WATER.—A lake of soda water known as the Lake of Lonar, in India, has heretofore formed one of the most useful as well as picturesque features of the Hyderabad Assigned Districts. The salt collected from this has been widely used for washing and dying chintzes; and when the dry weather reduces the level of the water, vast quantities of soda are gathered on the shore.—From an official report, however, which has just been issued, we gather that the supply of soda now greatly exceeds the demand, which owing to the distance of the lake from the line of railway, has always been a local one. No fresh supplies were taken from the lake in 1876–77, as large stocks of unsold produce remained on hand from the accumulation of the preceding year.

CURIOUS INSECT INSTINCT.—Dr. Dewitz, a German naturalist, has recently described a very remarkable case of insect instinct peculiar to a butterfly of the genus Aidos, indigenous to Venezuela. The chrysalis on casual examination seems to be perfectly empty, while its surface is punctured with numerous holes. Closer scrutiny shows that, in reality, there is a double envelope, the outer layer alone of which is perforated, while on the inner covering are deep pits corresponding with the apertures. The caterpillar, after making the outer cocoon, perforates it, and then makes a strong inner one, in which it takes refuge, the object of the holes being obviously to cause the cocoon to appear untenanted.

A SMALL pinch of baking soda will keep milk or cream from turning sour.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine cloth of qualities and excellence and lasting character of substance and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated by inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send 3c for sample, &c., to C. A. Jackson & Co., Mfrs. Wheeling, W. Va.

G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

THE CHAMPION.

HICKOK'S IMPROVED KEYSTONE CIDER & WINE MILL.

20,000 IN USE and APPROVED.

This admirable machine is now ready for the fruit harvest of 1878. It is made in the most perfect manner and is well worth the attention of all persons wanting such a machine. It has no superior in the market, and is the only mill that will properly grind grapes. This is the original Mill, very much improved, and is now the best made anywhere. Address

W. O. HICKOK, Harrisburg, Pa.

CANCER.

INSTITUTE—Office, No. 202 W. 4th St., Cincinnati. Established for the cure of Cancer, Tumors, Ulcers, Scrofula, and Skin Diseases. Cancer cured without the use of the knife or caustics. For information, inclose two stamps for book containing theory of treatment, testimonials from patients cured, and first-class city references, etc. Address L. H. Gratigny, M. D., Box 596, Cincinnati, O.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos, cost $1,600; only $425. ORGAN Superb Grand Square Pianos, cost $1,100, only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $800, only $155. New Style Upright Pianos, $122 50. Organs $35. Organs, 12 stops, $72 50. Church Organs, 16 stops, cost $300, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. Tremendous sacrifice to close out present stock. New Steam Factory soon to be erected. Newspaper with much information about cost of PIANOS and ORGANS, SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED! TRY PULMONA. Ask your druggist for it.

TRADE MARK. 'VIBRATOR' Reg. March 31, 1874.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers, WITH IMPROVED MOUNTED HORSE POWERS, And Steam Thresher Engines, Made only by

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Invention of the 19th generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & Time by every machine but the other machines, which are posted on the differences.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 3 to 5 Times that amount) can be Made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separators. Entirely free from Dangerous Friction Rattles, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Dressed or Bundle.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-third the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litters or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twenty-Horse size, and two sizes of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other made or sold.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

LEATHER —AND— RUBBER BELTING

RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING; LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS.

And Mill Supplies Generally. WAREHOUSE and OFFICE, *No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.* THORP & CO.

March 22, 1878.-1y.

OWNERS OF HORSES

Are hereby informed that the undersigned, having leased the "SHIELDS" HOUSE"—formerly "Red Lion" Boarding and Sales Stables—and also TRIMBLE'S STABLES, Pittsburgh, have a capacity for stabling 200 Horses, and will receive 30 or 40 Horses to board at reasonable rates, by the week. Horses day board, 50c. Mules, day board, 40c. The stables have been refitted throughout, attentive Hostlers have been secured, and the proprietors are determined to give the public a first-class boarding and sale stables.

JOHN BOYD, A. J. MONTGOMERY.

*This Hotel is now conducted by Mr. W. H. Stahlman, in first rate style—good rooms, good table, courteous treatment and low prices.

April 26, 1878.-3m.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED to sell Dr. Chase's Recipes, or Information for Everybody, in every county in the United States and Canadas. Enlarged by the publisher to 648 pages. It contains over 2000 household recipes and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducements ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail, postpaid, for $2.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan. [4-10.-3m.]

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLE'S GREAT WORK, THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PENNSYLVANIA! The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send $2.00 at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64 page sample, and name territory wanted. Address D. C. GOODRICH, Publisher, HARRISBURG, PA.

☞ *Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.*

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood Disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HARRICK & KEARNS & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila. [1-4, 78.-1y.]

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, etc., by

DODGE & OLCOTT, Importers and Exporters, 80 W[illiam] [illegible]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-TWO YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf.

THIS WAY FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

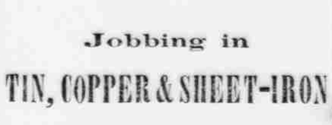
Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

CARL RIVINIUS,



Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order on exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be given at the highest market price, and for the greater part of which cash will soon be sent to the various settlements of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 25,'76 -tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* [illegible]

BIRD MIMICS.

Dr. Chrichton, Medical Superintendent of the Crichton Royal Institution, contributes the following ornithological anecdote, which is published by *Nature*:

"Two or three years ago," he states, "in accordance with our principle of encouraging birds to become denizens of the grounds, we put up a few boxes for starlings. One of these was placed on the window-still of the writer's bed-room. Two years ago one of these birds took possession of the aforesaid box. Every morning, for about two or three hours, he perched himself on an iron railing, erected to protect flowers, within two feet of the window, and there executed a comic medley with all the precision and effect of a finished artiste. The attention of the writer was first called to the extraordinary performance by having his window surrounded by what appeared to be a general assemblage of the whole tribe of Ayes, wild and tame. The quacking of the duck, the screech of the lapwing, and the notes of the moorland plover, and many others, were imitated with a precision worthy of Mimos himself. He failed, however, to secure a mate for that year. Last year he was more successful. He revisited in spring his former cottage, and brought a mate with him. The usual family arrangements were made with the greatest care and despatch, when, in due time, a brood of young linguists made their appearance. During the hatching season our linguistic friend, every morning at dawn, resumed his perch within three feet of my bed-room window, and for two or three hours he repeated his extraordinary performance. The birds imitated always with the greatest precision are the hen, duck, goose, lapwing, plover, heron and gull. The song or whistle of many small birds is also imitated. The only human note imitated is the whistle of the boy. This is frequently heard. It always begins on the same pitch, and passes downward through a major third, forming a beautiful musical curve. He is gradually adding to his vocabulary. During twelve months he has certainly added the cry of the heron, the gabble of the goose, and the cackle of the hen."

Mr. H. O. Forbes sends the following instance:

"In the grounds of a friend in the neighborhood of London, a colony of starlings had for many years built their nests in the trees, in boxes placed here and there for their accommodation. The children of the house—all quite young then, a few years ago—at whose presence the birds showed not the slightest alarm, constantly playing about close to the nests, and of course constantly calling each other by name. There was only one girl in the family, called Maggie; and she was a great pet, perhaps her name was oftener mentioned than the others. Be that as it may, her father was greatly astonished at hearing his daughter's name pronounced in exact imitation of the voice of one of her brothers, who he knew could not be near. For a moment he was puzzled; but close at hand, on the bough of an acacia tree, he detected the mocking-bird—a common starling—in the act of deception, which he continued to practice often afterwards.

REVOLUTIONARY BATTLES.

Our readers will do well to preserve the following list of revolutionary battles: Lexington (first skirmish), April 19, 1775; Ticonderoga, May 10, 1775; Bunkerhill, June 17, 1775; Montreal, (Ethen Allen taken,) Sept. 25, 1775; St. John's besieged and captured, Nov. 3, 1775; Great Bridge, Va., Dec. 7, 1775; Quebec, (Montgomery killed,) Dec. 31, 1775; Moore's Creek Bridge, Feb. 27, 1776; Boston, (British fled,) March 18, 1776; Fort Sullivan, Charleston, June 28, 1776; Long Island, Aug. 27, 1776; Harlem Plains, Sept. 16, 1776; White Plain, Oct. 28, 1776; Fort Washington, Nov. 16, 1776; Trenton, Dec. 27, 1776; Princeton, Jan. 3, 1777; Hubbarton July 7, 1777; Bennington, Aug. 16, 1777; Brandwine, Sept. 11, 1777; First Battle Bemis Heights, Saratoga, Sept. 19, 1777; Paoli, Sept. 20, 1777; Germantown, Oct. 4, 1777; Fort Clinton and Montgomery, Oct. 6, 1777; Second Battle of Bemis Heights, Oct. 7, 1777; Surrender of Burgoyne, Oct. 13, 1777; Fort Mercer, Oct. 22, 1777; Fort Mifflin, Nov. 1777; Monmouth, June 28, 1778; Wyoming, July 4, 1778; Quaker Hill, R. I., Aug. 29, 1778; Savannah, Dec. 29, 1778; Kettle Creek, Ga., Feb. 14, 1779; Brier Creek, March 3, 1779; Stony Ferry, June 20, 1779; Stony Point, July 17, 1779; Haulus Hook, Aug. 13, 1779; Chemung, (Indiana,) Aug. 29, 1779; Savannah, Aug. 9, 1779; Charlestown, (Surrender to British,) May 12, 1780; Springfield, June 28, 1780; Rocky Mount, June 20, 1780; Hanging Rock, Aug. 6, 1780; Sanders' Creek, near Camden, Aug. 16, 1780; King's Mountain, Oct. 7, 1780; Fish Dam Ford, Broad River, Nov. 17, 1780; Blackstocks, Nov 29, 1780; Cowpens, Jan. 17, 1781; Guilford, March 15, 1781; Hobkirk's Hill, April, 25, 1781; Ninety-six (besieged) May and June, 1781; Augusta (besieged) May and June, 1781; Jamestown, July, 9, 1781; Eutaw Springs, Sept. 8, 1781; Yorktown (Cornwallis' surrender,) Oct. 19, 1781.

TO CURE STIFLE IN THE HORSE.—The following cure for stifle in the horse appeared in an agricultural paper nearly forty years ago. No doubt it is a valuable recipe: Take one gallon of rum, and put therein a small handful of (junk) tobacco. Boil it down to one quart; then add two ounces of oil spike, one ounce oil of amber and two ounces honey. Put it in a jug, and cork tight for use. Application: rub the stifle bone hard with the mixture fifteen or twenty minutes; then dry it in thoroughly with a red hot fire shovel; then ride the horse a short distance forth and back. Repeat the above two or three times, and a cure will be effected.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair County, 3½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER, Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 869, Altoona.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, [illegible] occupied by Wm. [illegible]

NEW STOCK —OF— SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE

CARROLLTOWN, PA.,

AND TO BE SOLD AT

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!

12 webs new style Dress Goods, worth 20c., reduced to 12c.
10 webs new style Dress Plaids, " 22c., " " 15c.
Black and all colored Alpacas, from 18 to 45 cts. per yard,
Black and all colored Cashmeres, from 35 to 65c. " "
Good Dress Prints, worth 7 cts., reduced to 5 cts. " "
Best Cocheco Prints, " 8 " " " 6 " " "
Appleton A Muslin, " 10 " " " 8 " " "
Bleached Muslin, " 11 " " " 8 " " "
Ladies' Suits, ready made, worth $3.00, reduced to $2.00.
Gent's Cassimere Worsted Suits, from $3.50 up to $6.00.
Youth's " " " " $2.00 " " $5.90.
Men's and Boy's Hats, from 45 cents to $2.25.
Good Roasted Coffee, worth 25 cts., reduced to 20 cts. per lb.
Good Green Coffee, " " " " " " "
Yellow C Sugar, " 10 " " " 8 " "
Extra Crushed Sugar, " 12 " " " 10 " "

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND ALL OTHER GOODS,

REDUCED IN THE SAME PROPORTION.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--IN WALTERS' LARGE STORE ROOM,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

S. TEITELBAUM.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that Kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON

Please Call W & B OAK Hall.

REMOVAL.

WHOLESALE.

BOOTS and SHOES.

GILL & BROTHER,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Have removed from their former stand, four doors below, to the elegant, large, four-storied, well lighted warehouse,

No. 245 Liberty Street.

Corner of 8th St., facing head of Wood, and are now daily receiving goods. Have now one of the LARGEST SPRING STOCKS of BOOTS and SHOES IN THE MARKET, which will be sold at bottom prices.

N. B.—Orders solicited and promptly attended to. Eastern bills duplicated. 4-19.-2m.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

☞ Don't Forget the Street and Number.

UP! UP! UP! IN THE NUMBER. DOWN! DOWN! DOWN! IN THE PRICE.

THE MODEL GROCERY STORE OF ALTOONA

HAS BEEN REMOVED

From 1323 to 1324 ELEVENTH Avenue,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE FORMER LOCATION,

Where the undersigned may be found at all times fully supplied with a better variety of

FRESH GROCERIES

than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER

—in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me.

☞ Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere. P. F. CONFER,

April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

W. H. ECK, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, CARROLLTOWN, PA. Office in John W. Sharbaugh's building, north of the church, where night calls can be made. [illegible] Consultations in German as

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL,

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.—tf.)

DR. M. J. BUCK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALTOONA, PA.

Office at 1318 Eleventh avenue, between 13th and 14th streets, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night [illegible]. Consultations in German as

REMEDY FOR DANDRUFF.

There are, doubtless, few persons especially gentlemen, who do not suffer from the inconvenience of dandruff. Physicians seem to consider it not of sufficient importance to gain their attention, and the poor victims are left either to practice their virtue of endurance, or for a cure, to try some of the many nostrums advertised in the public prints. The intolerable itching which frequently accompanies the troublesome complaint, is not the only unpleasant feature, for to persons of any pretentions to neatness, the appearance of the white scales on the coat collar and shoulders is very objectionable. The writer, during a number of years, tried the different alcoholic solutions of castor oil, and many other preparations, without permanent benefit, and, as a last resort, was to adopt the plan of clearing the scalp with borax and carbonate of potash. This proved effectual, but, after a persistent treatment of some months, the hair became sensibly thinner, and perhaps would have soon disappeared altogether.

The belief that dandruff arises from a disease of the skin, although physicians do not seem to agree on this point, and the knowledge that the use of sulphur is frequently attended with very happy results in such diseases, induced me to try it in my case. A preparation of one ounce of flour of sulphur and one quart of water was made. The clear liquid was poured off after the mixture had been repeatedly agitated during intervals of a few hours, and the head was saturated with this every morning. In a few weeks every trace of dandruff had disappeared, and the hair became soft and glossy, and now, after a discontinuance of the treatment for eighteen months, there is no indication of the return of the disease. I do not in end to explain the *modus operandi* of the treatment, for it is well known that sublimed sulphur is almost or wholly insoluble, and the liquid used was destitute of taste, color or smell. The effect speaks for itself.

A SURE CURE FOR POULTRY LICE.—Lice are the great pest of the poultry house. Hens left to range about the farm or garden will keep clean by wallowing in the dust. But for a good part of the year villagers have to keep their hens in confinement, and very soon, without constant watchfulness, lice appear, and if the poultry house is near the barn, or within it, the vermin spread to the cow and horse stalls, and make trouble there. Whitewashing, if it were attended to every month, would be effectual, if the wash penetrated all the cracks. But this involves a great deal of labor, and it is difficult to reach all the crevices. There is the same objection to sulphur and tobacco smoke. A few of the lice are generally left for seed after every smoking. The best remedy we have ever applied is crude pretroleum, or if more convenient, the common kerosene oil used for lamps. This is always at hand, and a few minutes labor with the feather will route the enemy. Generally one application is enough to destroy them. We apply it directly to the perches, pouring a continuous stream from the spout. The hens got this both upon their feet and legs, and it is rubber all over the feathers. It is penetrating, and the odor seems to be exceedingly offensive to all insects. We have had no lousy hens since the application of the remedy.

SKINNING VS. SCALDING.—I saw a man yesterday, says a newspaper correspondent, dressing a small pig in a manner which was novel to me. Instead of the long and laborious method of heating water and scalding and shaving, he simply skinned the animal. He claims that he could skin six hogs in less time than they could be dressed by scalding. The pork looked better than I expected to see it—in fact, as well as when the skin was left on. There was one butcher or more in every neighborhood who skinned hogs for the sake of the skin, and since the process of scalding costs a dollar or more, many of the farmers who do not care to eat the pork rind have their hogs skinned, or such of them as they intend to keep for their own eating. I was unable to learn what price the skins brought in the market, or what use they are put. Probably they are worth as much as the pork usually obtained for butchering, or the butchers would not choose to skin them, the hides are used for riding saddles or "Russia leather" hand bags, pocket-books, I know not; but if they do the world any good in that way it is more than they do in the pork business. As a matter of curiosity I would like to know that the hide from a two hundred pound pig weighs about twelve and a half pounds.

HOW TO MILK.—Some people seize the root of the teat between the thumb and forefinger, and then pull down until it slips out of their grasp. In both way the teat and udder are often severely injured. The proper mode of milking is to take the teat in the entire hand, and after pressing it upward, so that it may be free from the capacious milk reservoir above, to compress it first at the top between the thumb and forefinger, and successively by each of the three succeeding fingers until completely emptied. The teat is at the same time gently drawn upon, but any extraction is altogether unnecessary and highly injurious. The cow should always be milked regularly and the udder entirely drawn off. If the milking is properly and seasonably done, there is little danger of disease of the teat or udder. More cows are spoiled by faults of this kind than from all other causes.